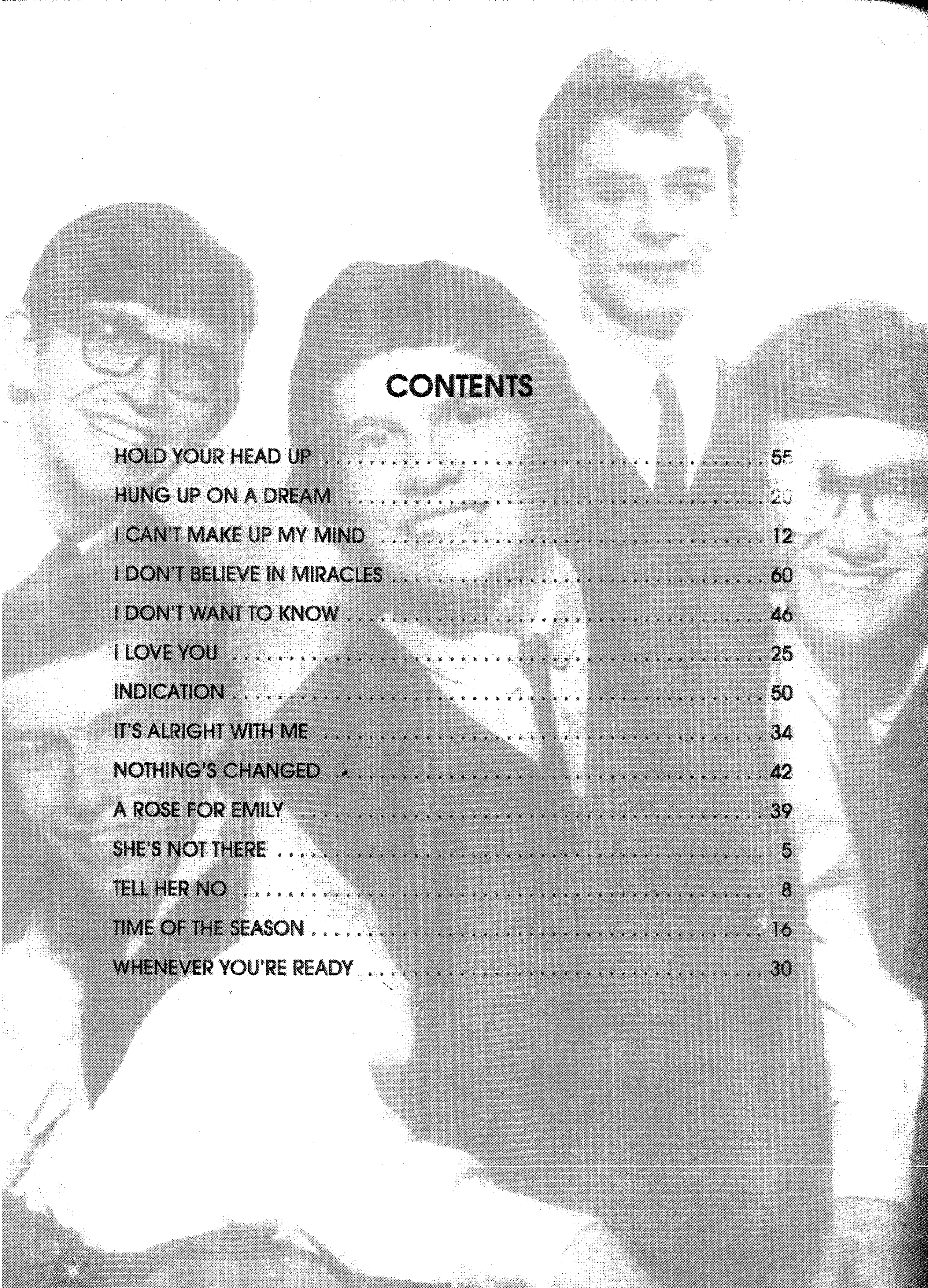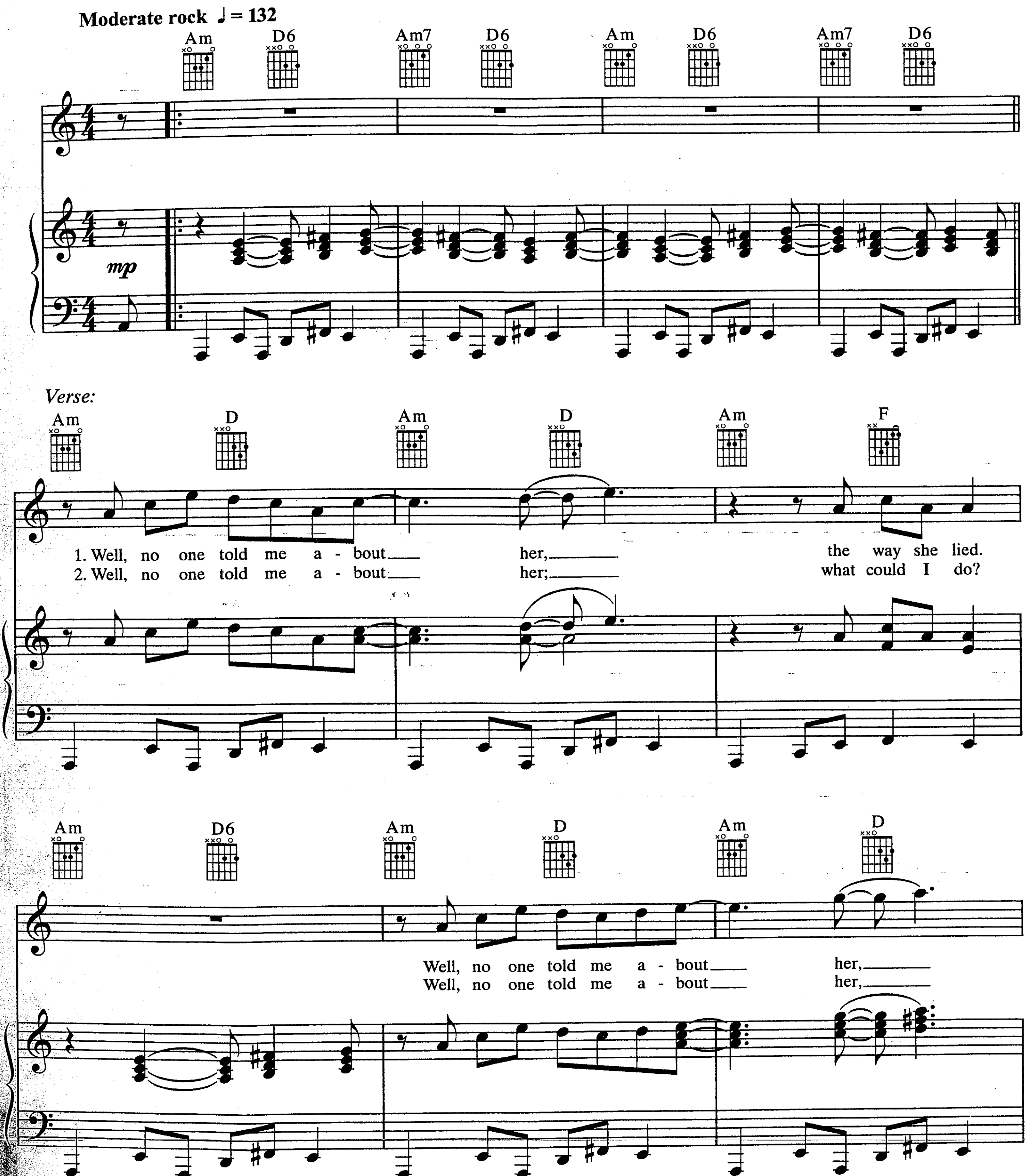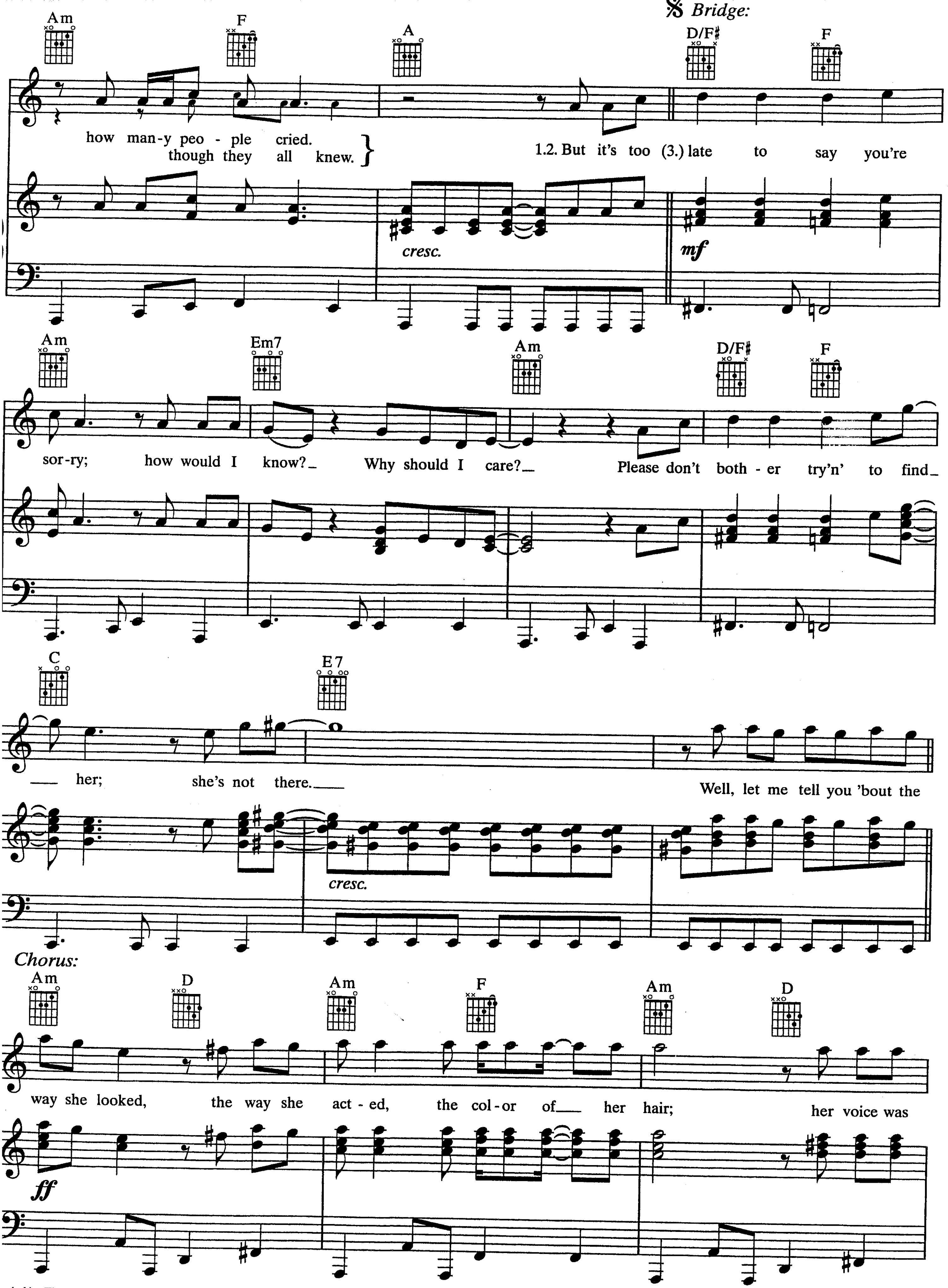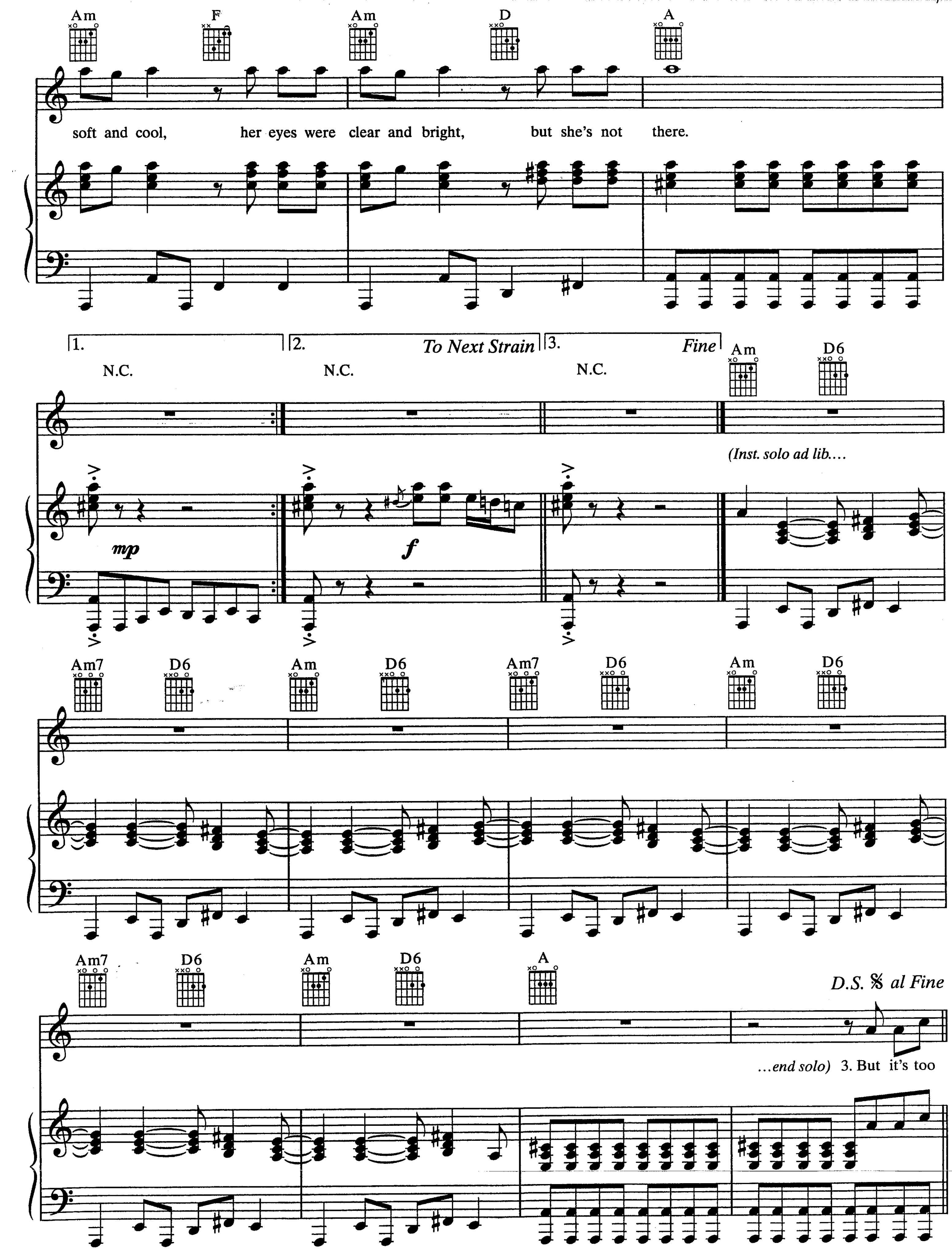


CONTENTS

SHE'S NOT THERE

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT
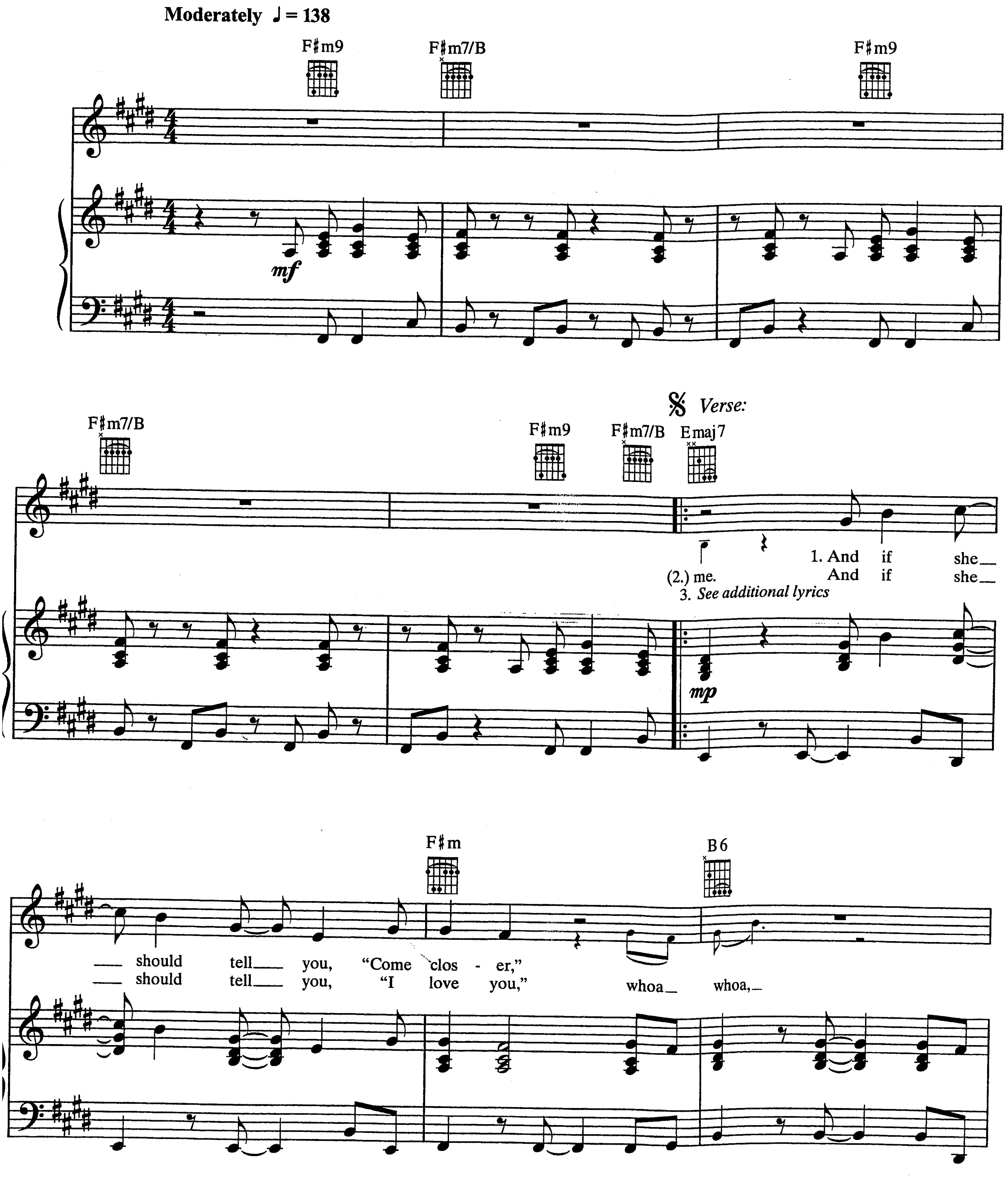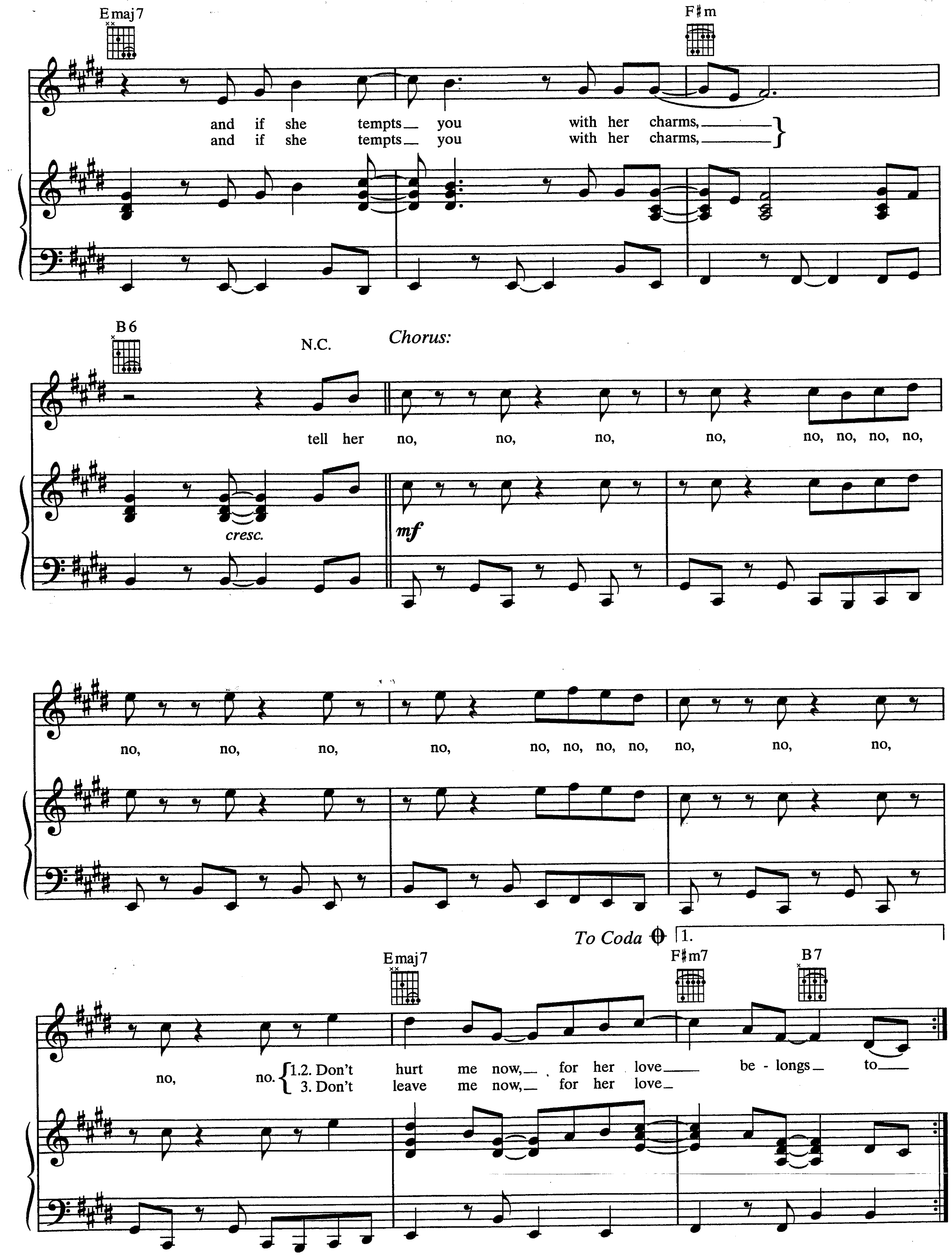



Bridge:
Am F A D/F# F
how man-y peo - ple cried.
though they all knew.
1.2. But it's too (3.) late to say you're
cresc.
mf
Am Em7 Am D/F# F
sor-ry; how would I know? Why should I care? Please don't both - er try'n' to find
C E7
her; she's not there.
cresc.
Well, let me tell you 'bout the
Chorus:
Am D Am F Am D
way she looked, the way she act - ed, the col - or of her hair; her voice was
ff
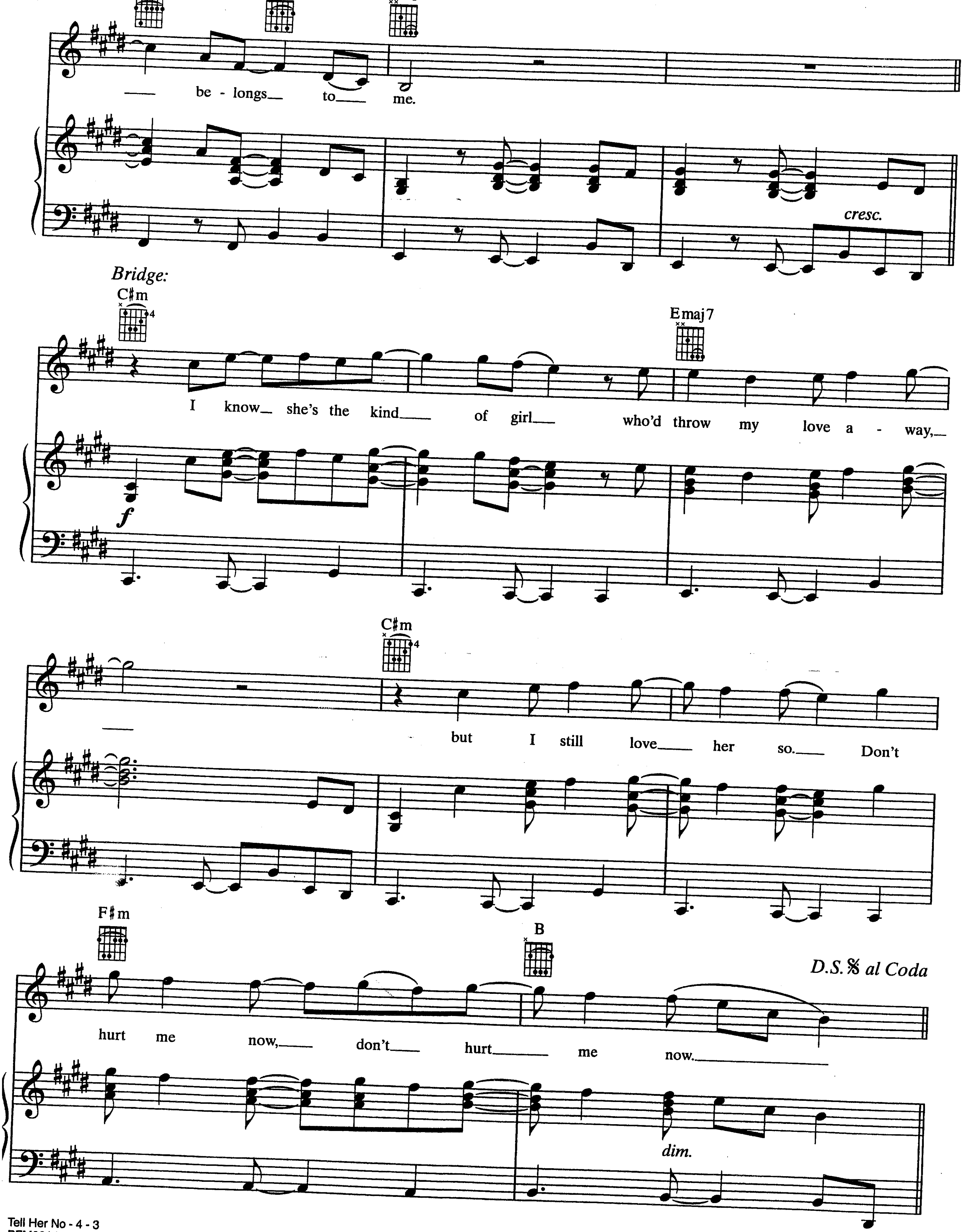

Am F Am D A
soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there.
1. N.C.
2. N.C. To Next Strain
3. N.C. Fine
Am D6
(Inst. solo ad lib....
mp
f
Am7 D6 Am D6 Am7 D6 Am D6
Am7 D6 Am D6 A
D.S. al Fine
...end solo) 3. But it's too
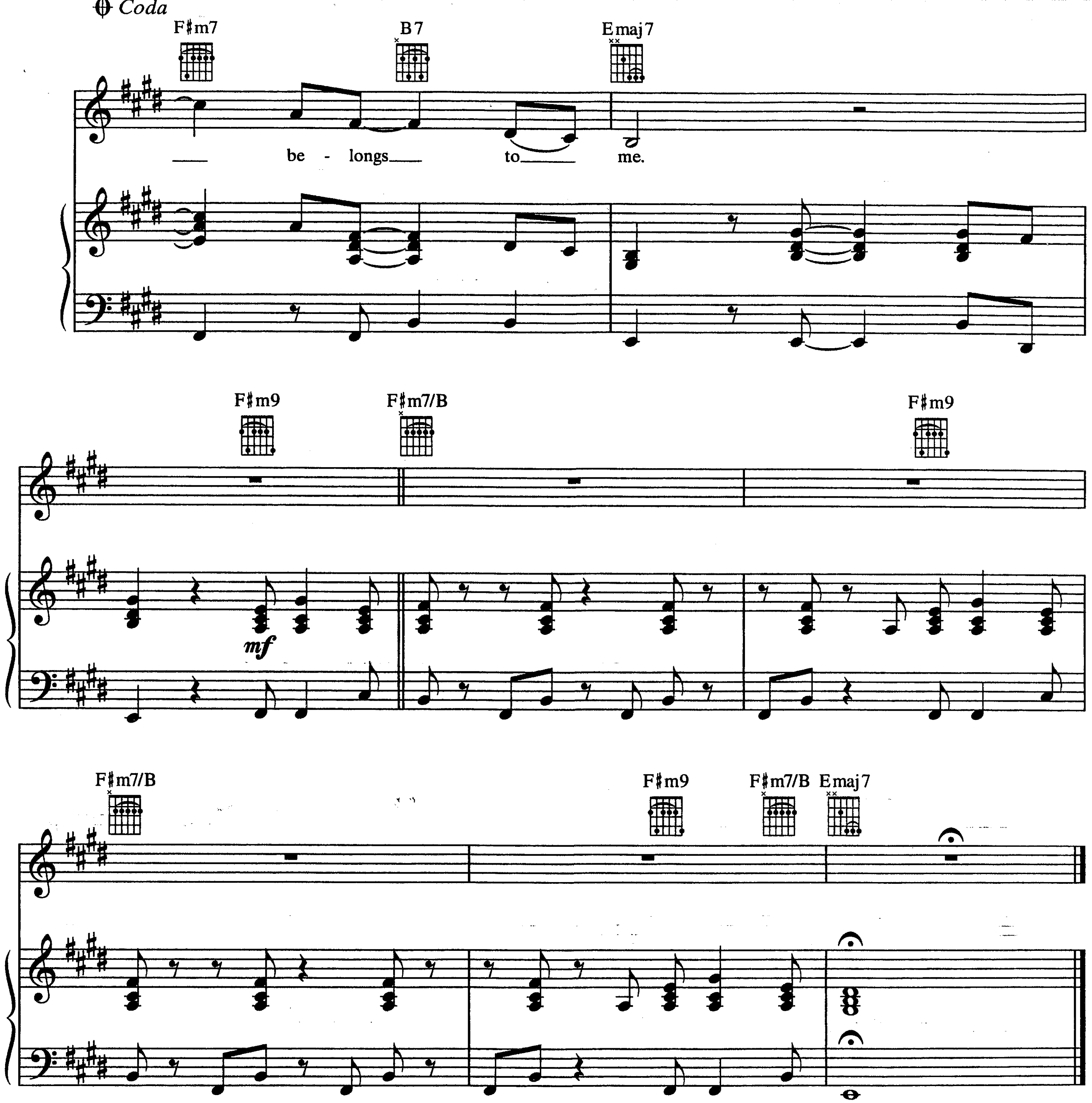
TELL HER NO

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT
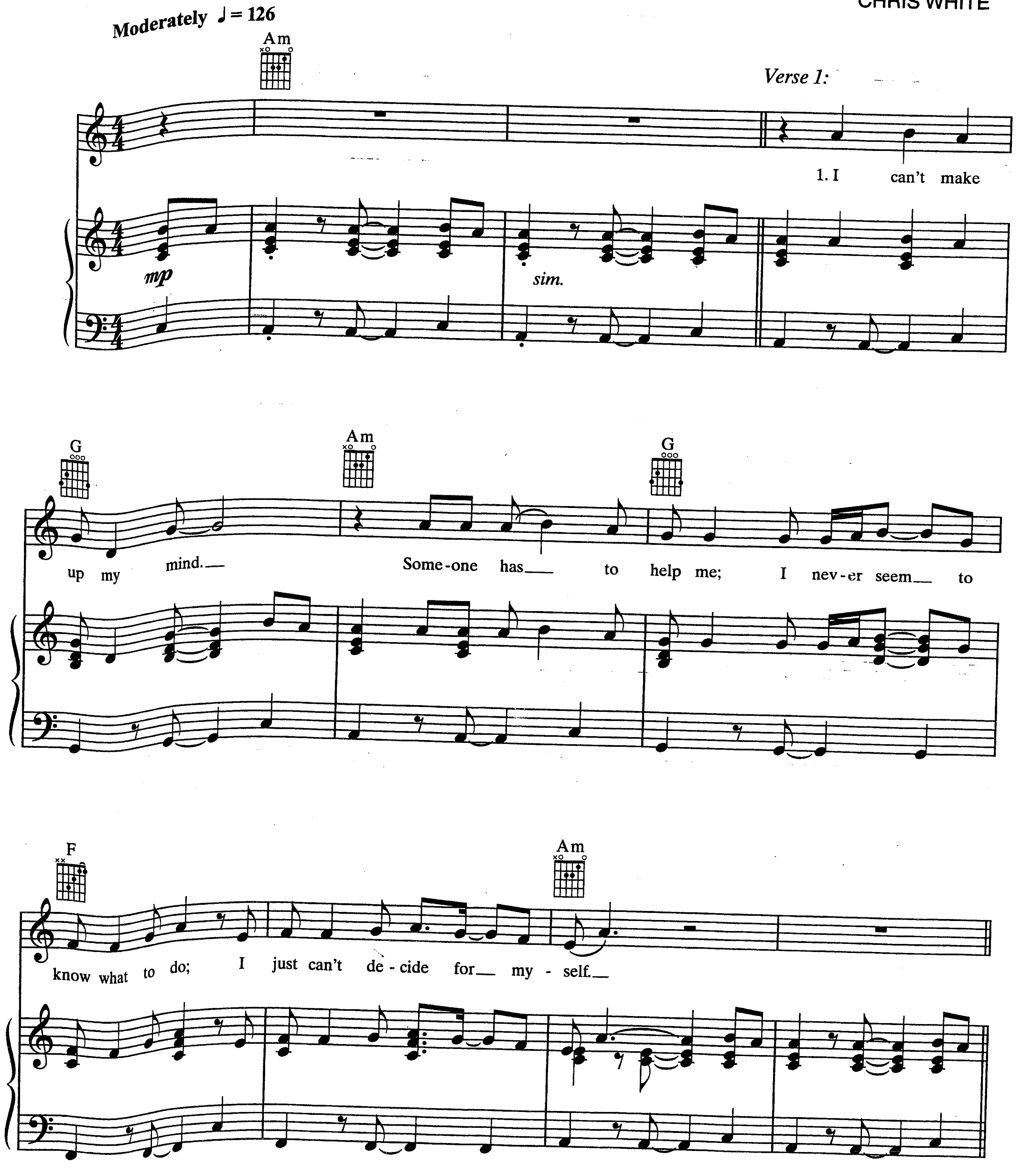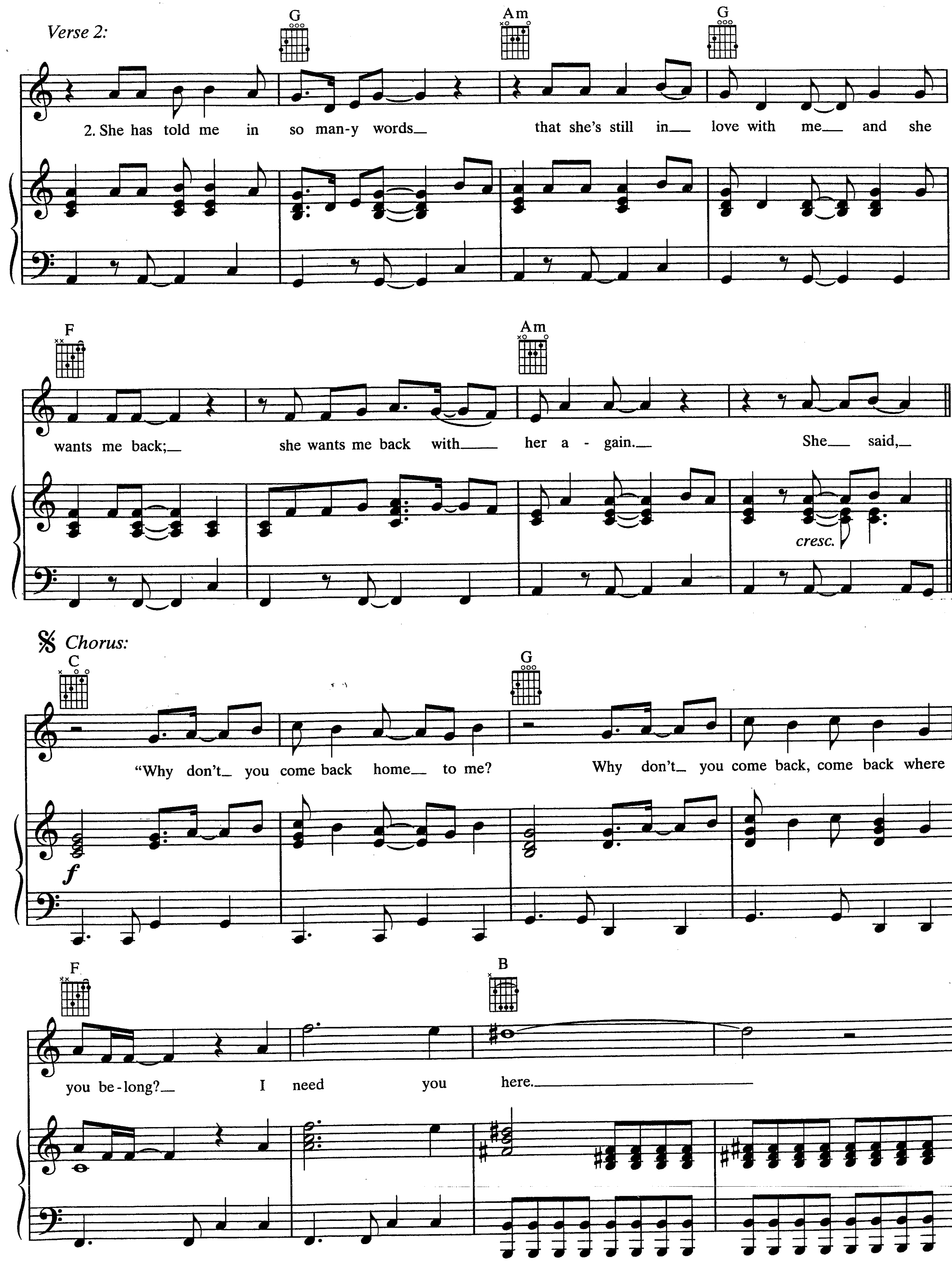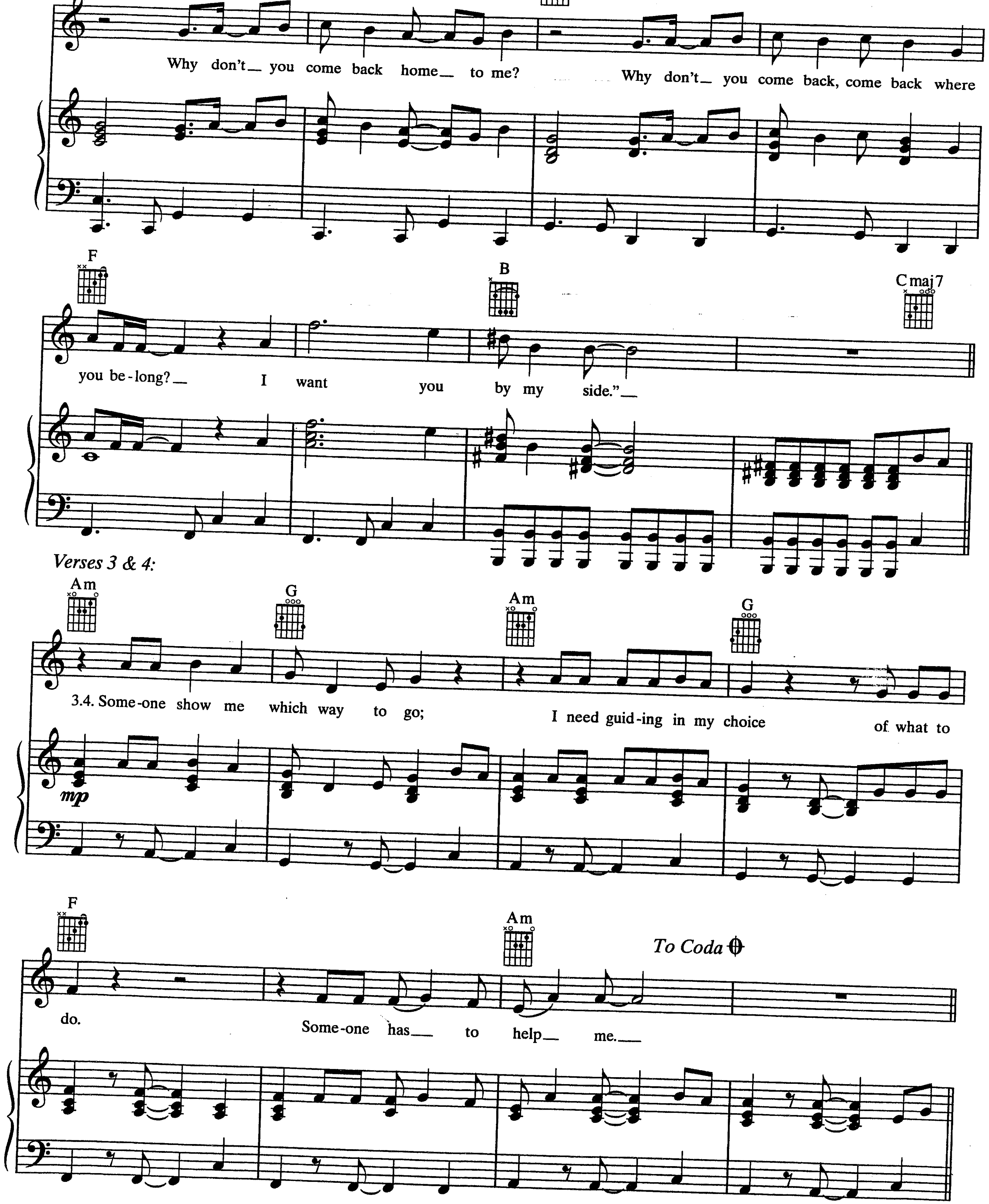








Verse 3:
And if she tells you, "I love you," whoa,
Just remember, she said that to me.
(To Chorus:)
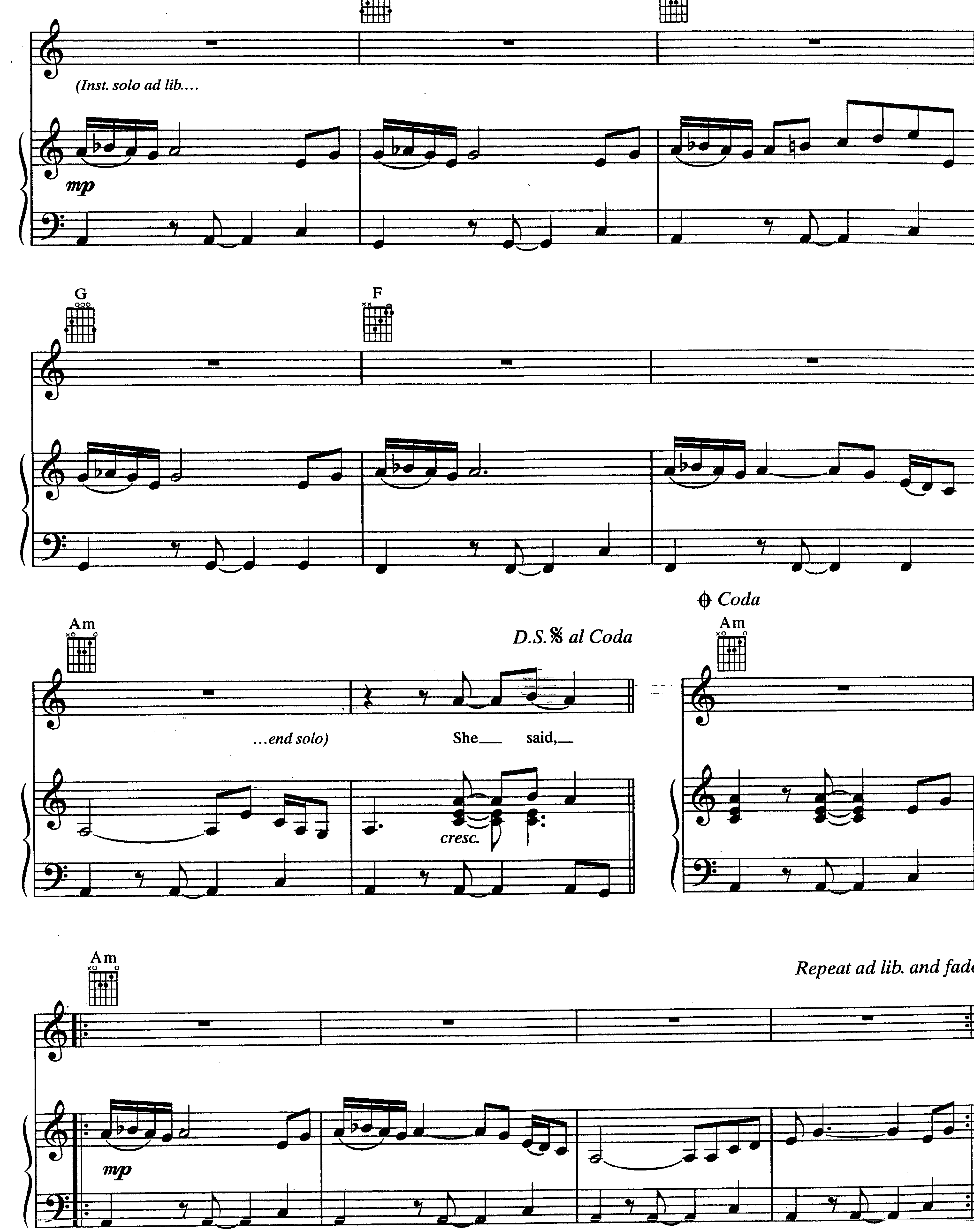
I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE
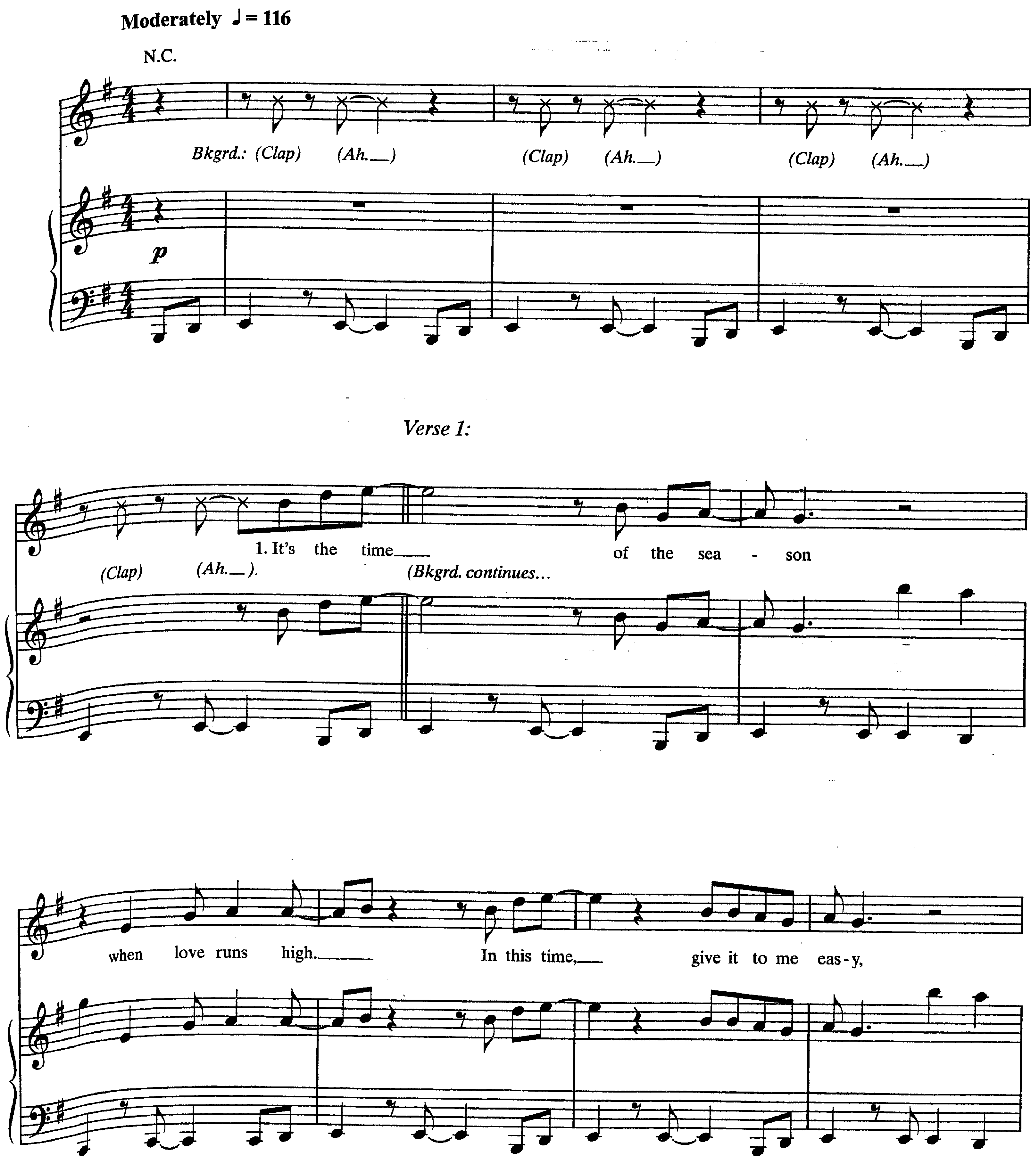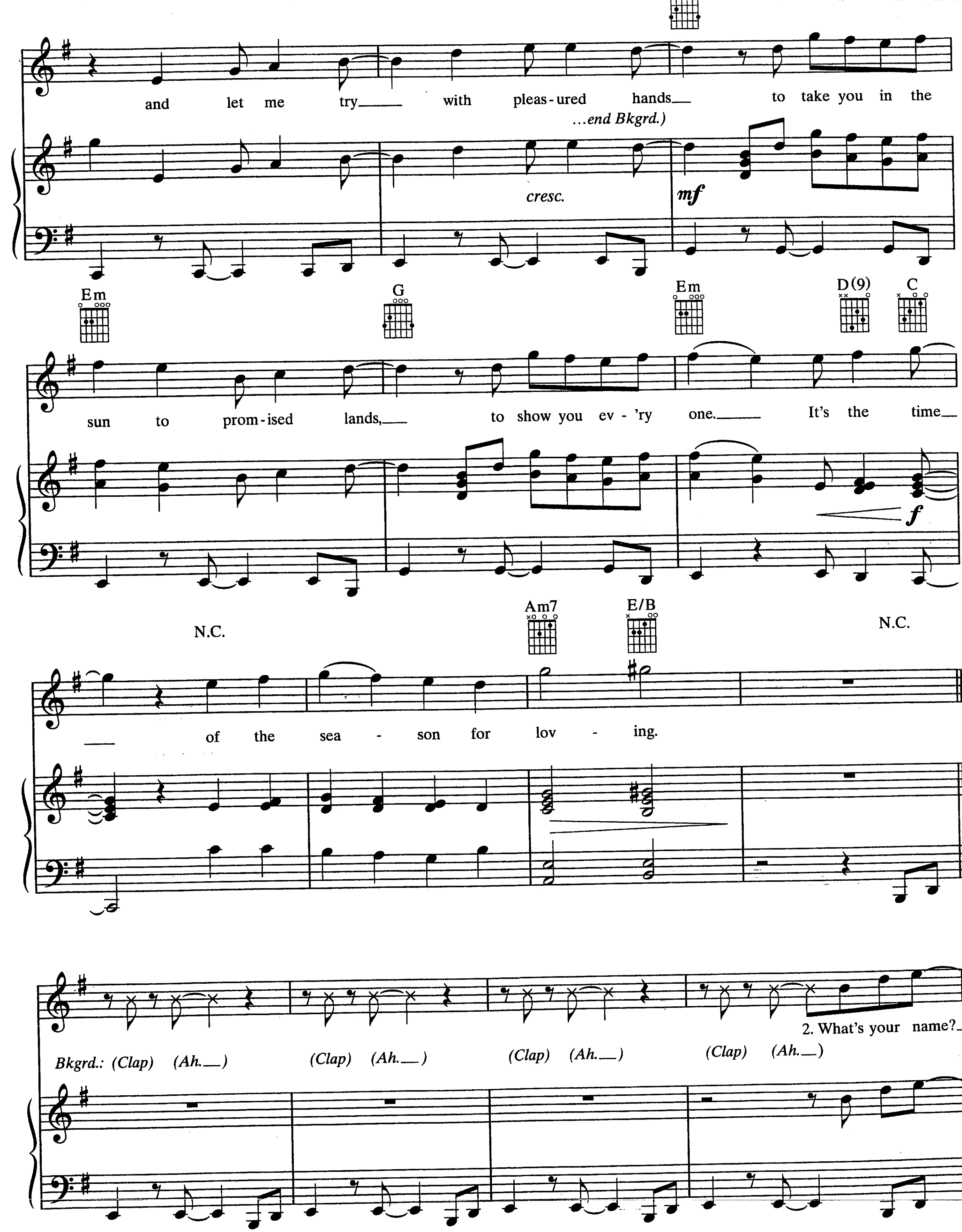





Why don't you come back home to me? Why don't you come back, come back where
F
B
Cmaj7
you be-long? I want you by my side."
Verses 3 & 4:
Am
G
Am
G
3.4. Some-one show me which way to go; I need guid-ing in my choice of what to
mp
F
Am
To Coda
do. Some-one has to help me.
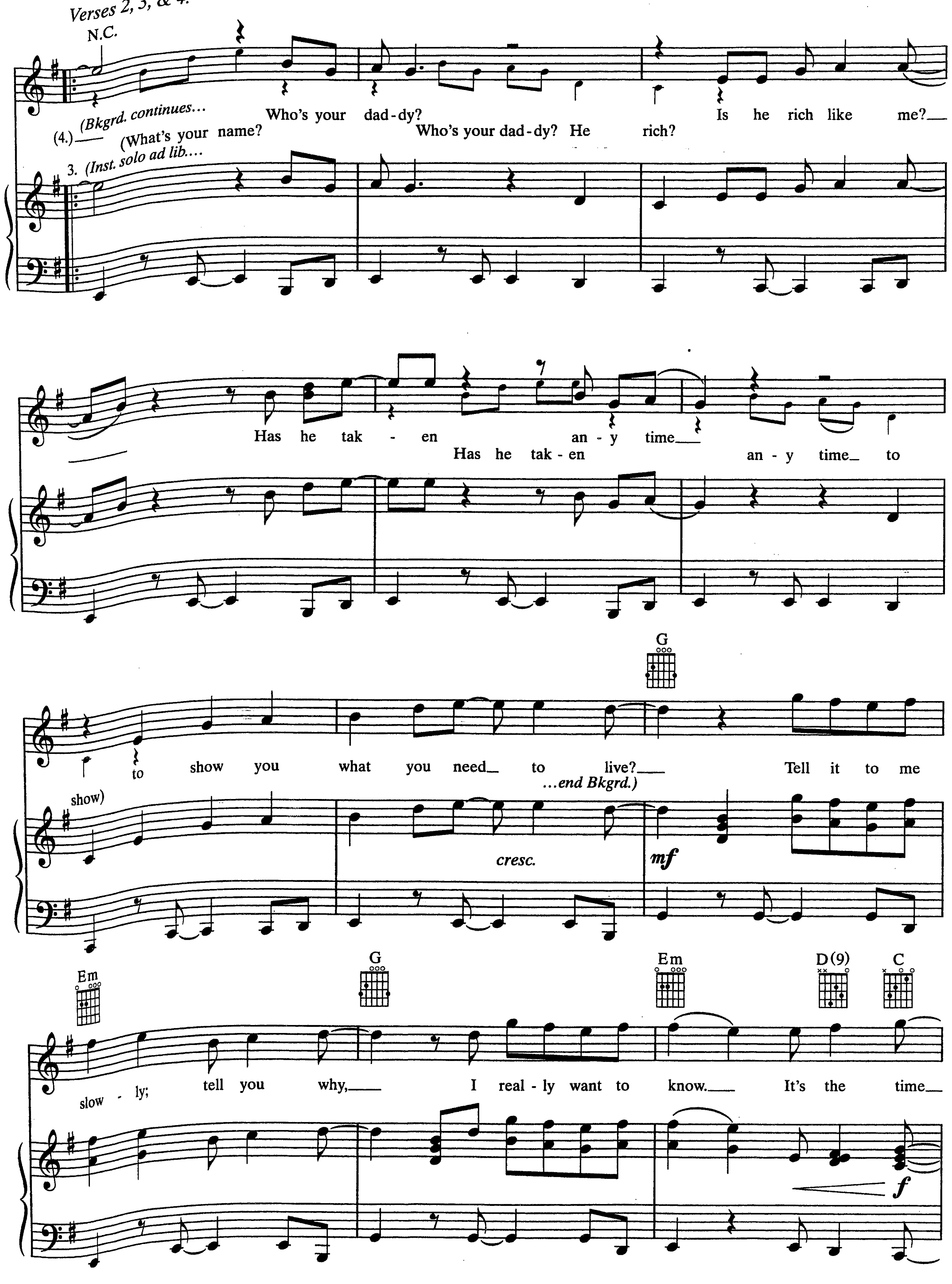

(Inst. solo ad lib....
mp
G
F
Am
D.S. al Coda
...end solo)
She said,
cresc.
Coda
Am
Am
Repeat ad lib. and fade
mp
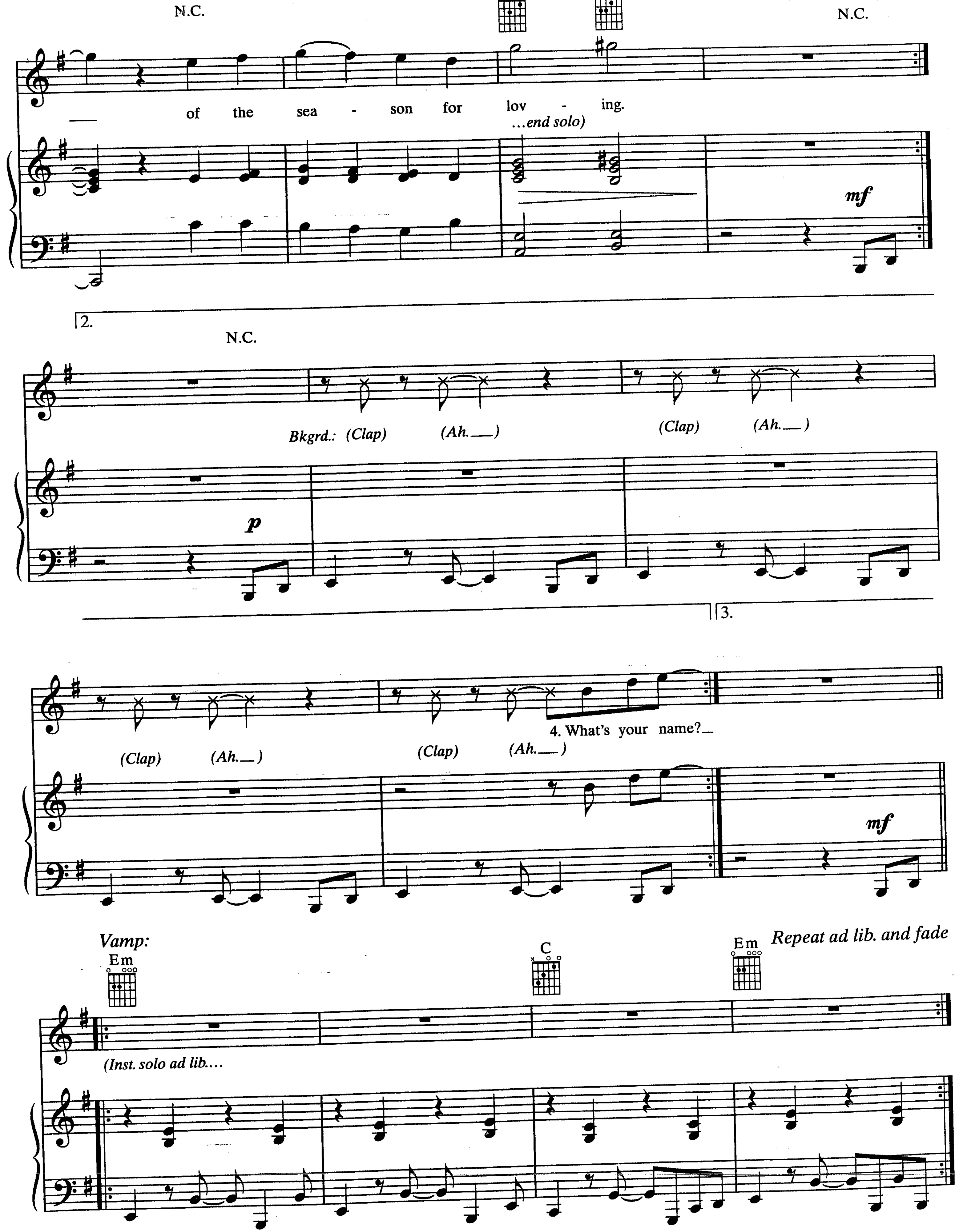
TIME OF THE SEASON

Words and Music by
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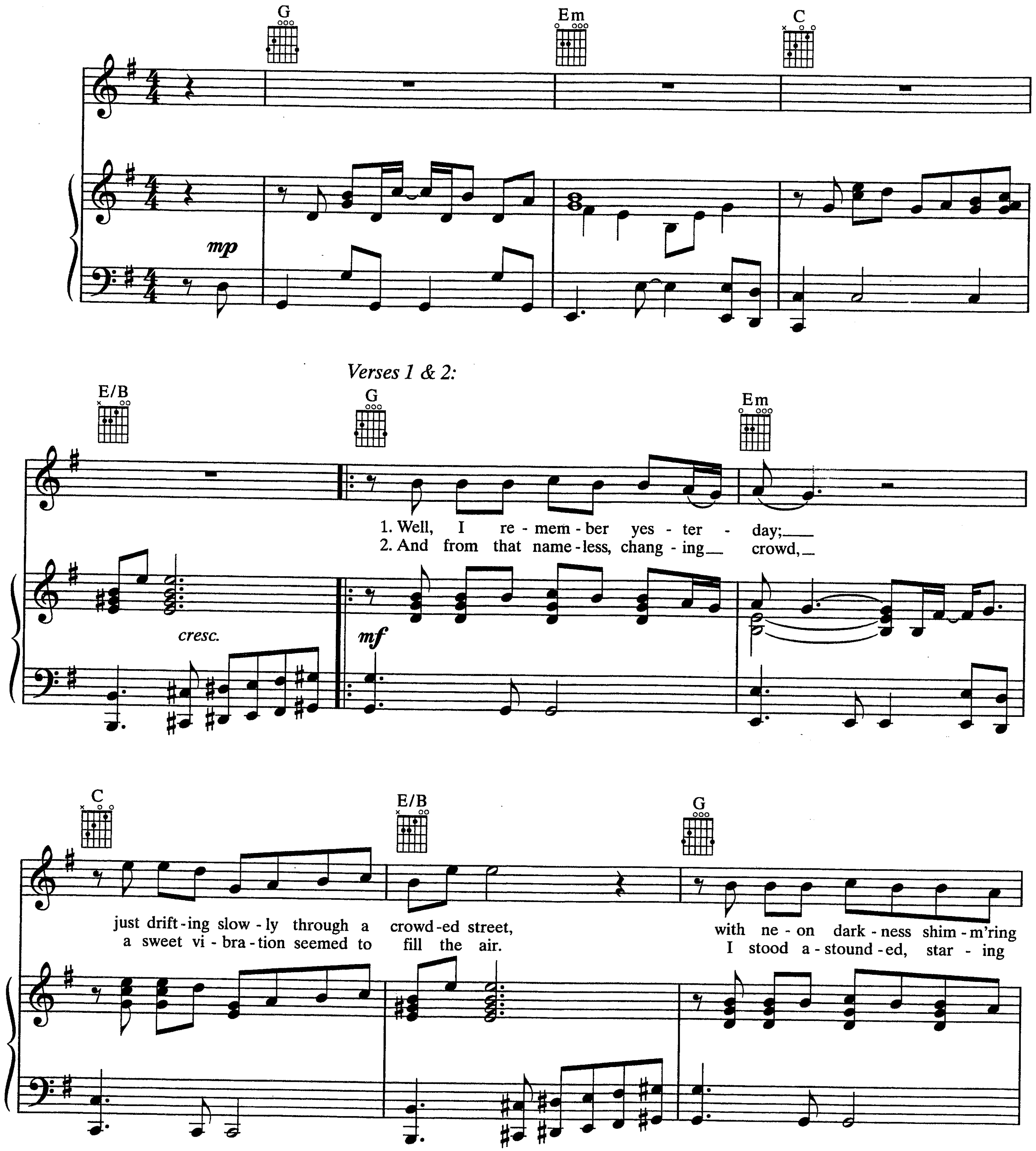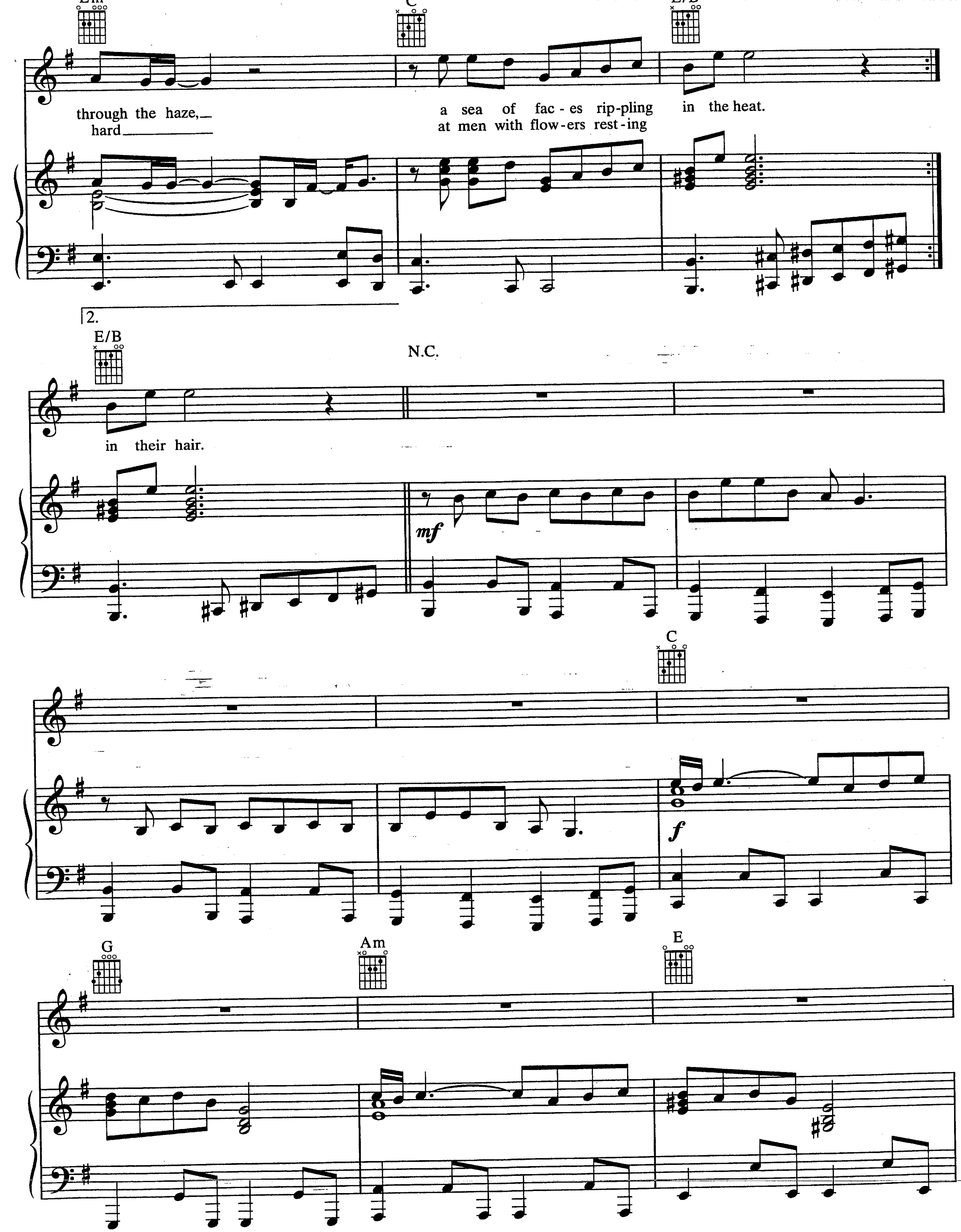





Verses 2, 3, & 4:
N.C.
(Bkgrd. continues... Who's your dad-dy? Is he rich like me?
(4.) (What's your name? Who's your dad-dy? He rich?
3. (Inst. solo ad lib....
Has he tak - en an - y time
Has he tak-en an - y time to
G
show you what you need to live?
to show)
Tell it to me
...end Bkgrd.)
cresc.
mf
Em G Em D(9) C
slow - ly; tell you why, I real - ly want to know. It's the time
f
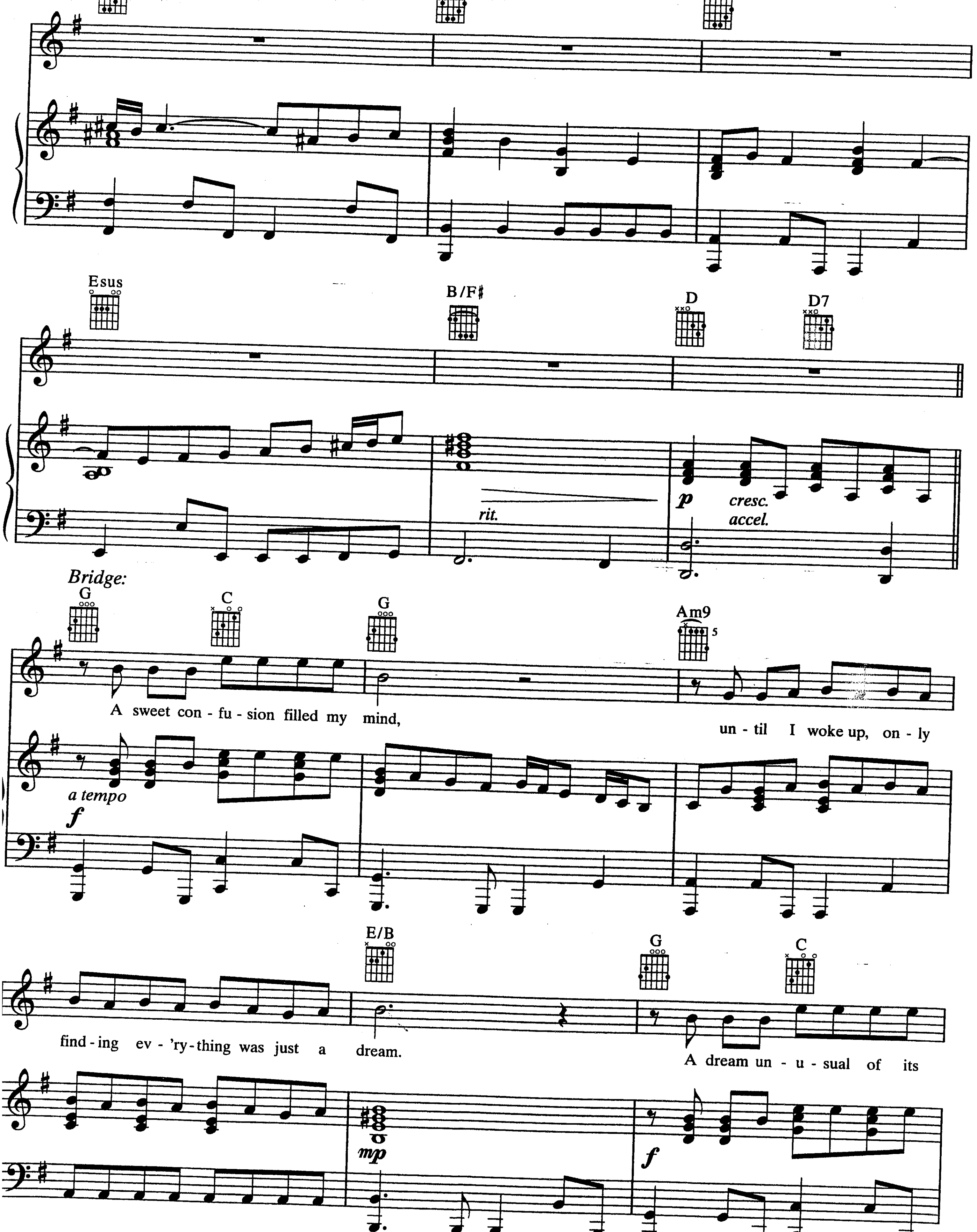

N.C. N.C.
of the sea - son for lov - ing.
...end solo)
mf
2.
N.C.
Bkgrd.: (Clap) (Ah.) (Clap) (Ah.)
p
3.
(Clap) (Ah.) (Clap) (Ah.)
4. What's your name?
mf
Vamp:
Em C Em
Repeat ad lib. and fade
(Inst. solo ad lib....
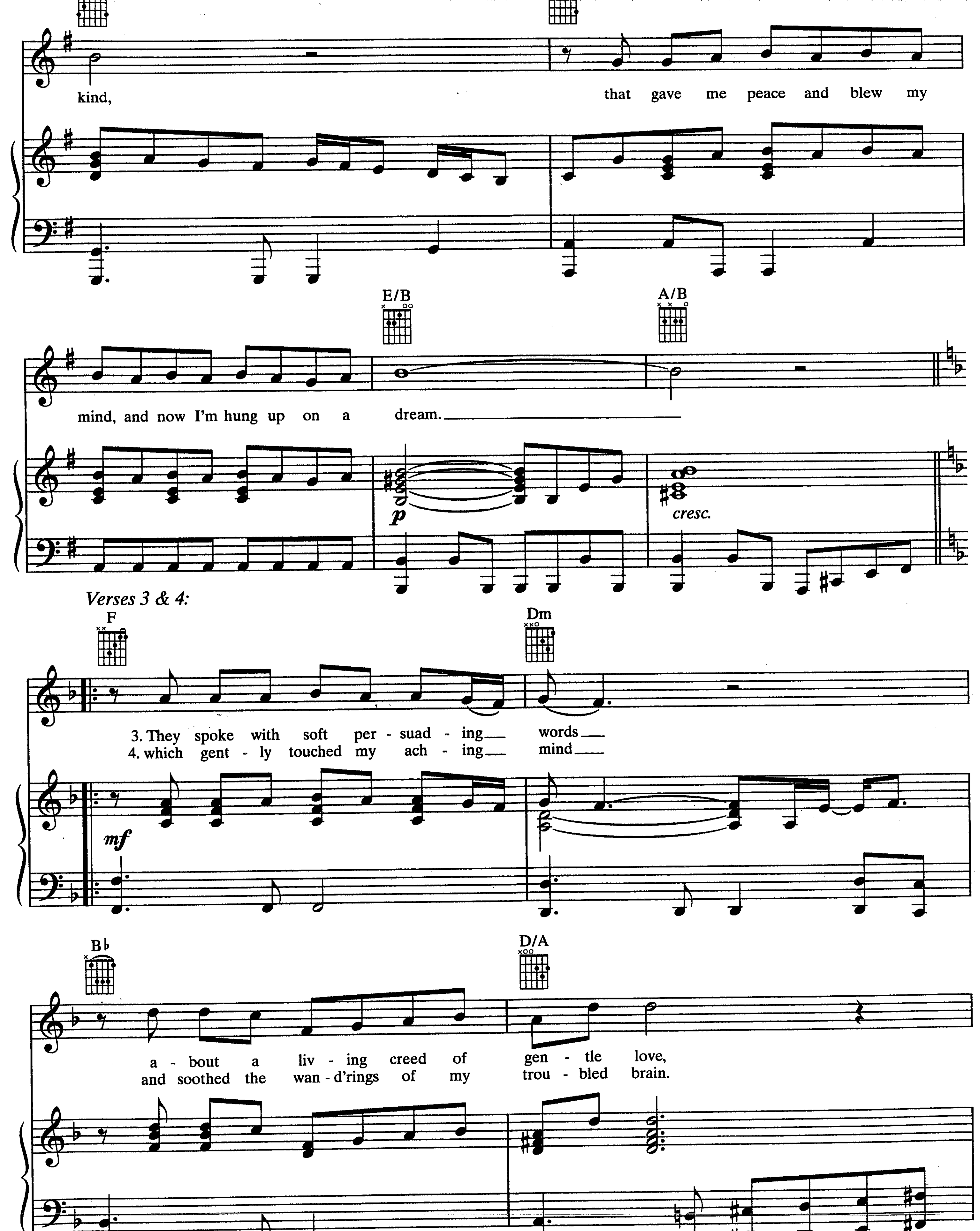
HUNG UP ON A DREAM
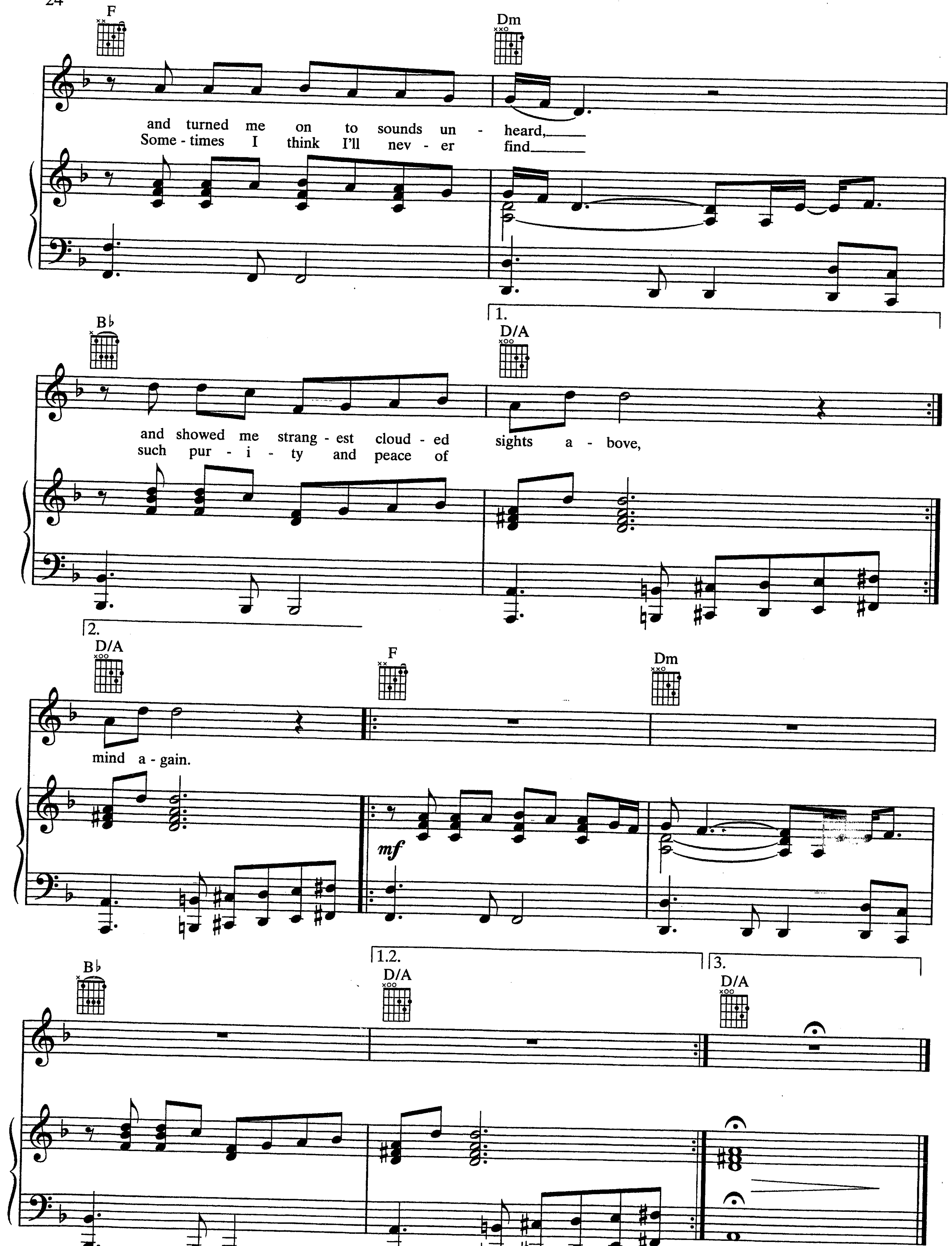
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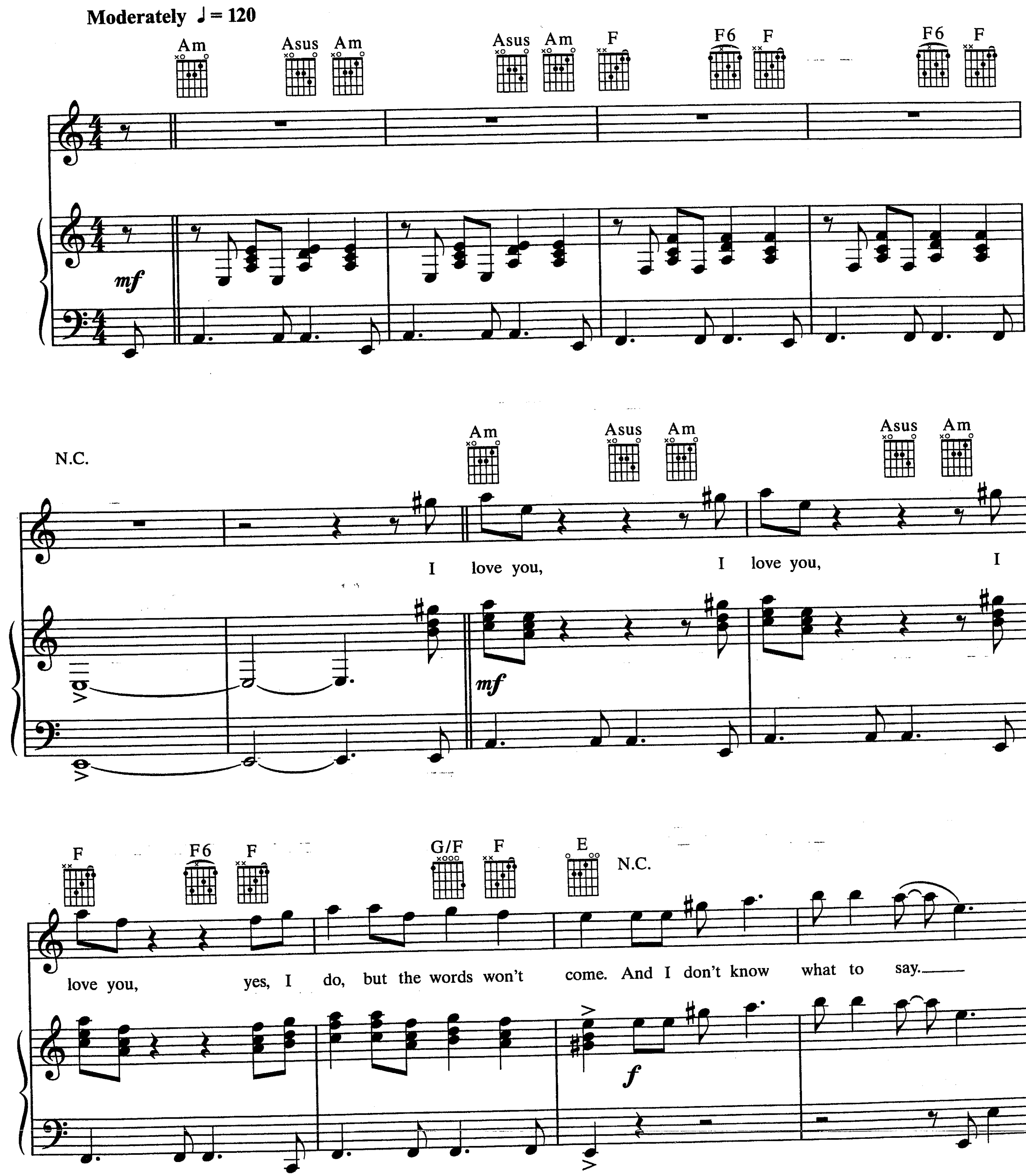





Esus
B/F♯
D
D7
rit.
p
cresc.
accel.
Bridge:
G
C
G
Am9
A sweet con - fu - sion filled my mind,
un - til I woke up, on - ly
a tempo
f
E/B
G
C
find - ing ev - 'ry - thing was just a dream.
A dream un - u - sual of its
mp
f
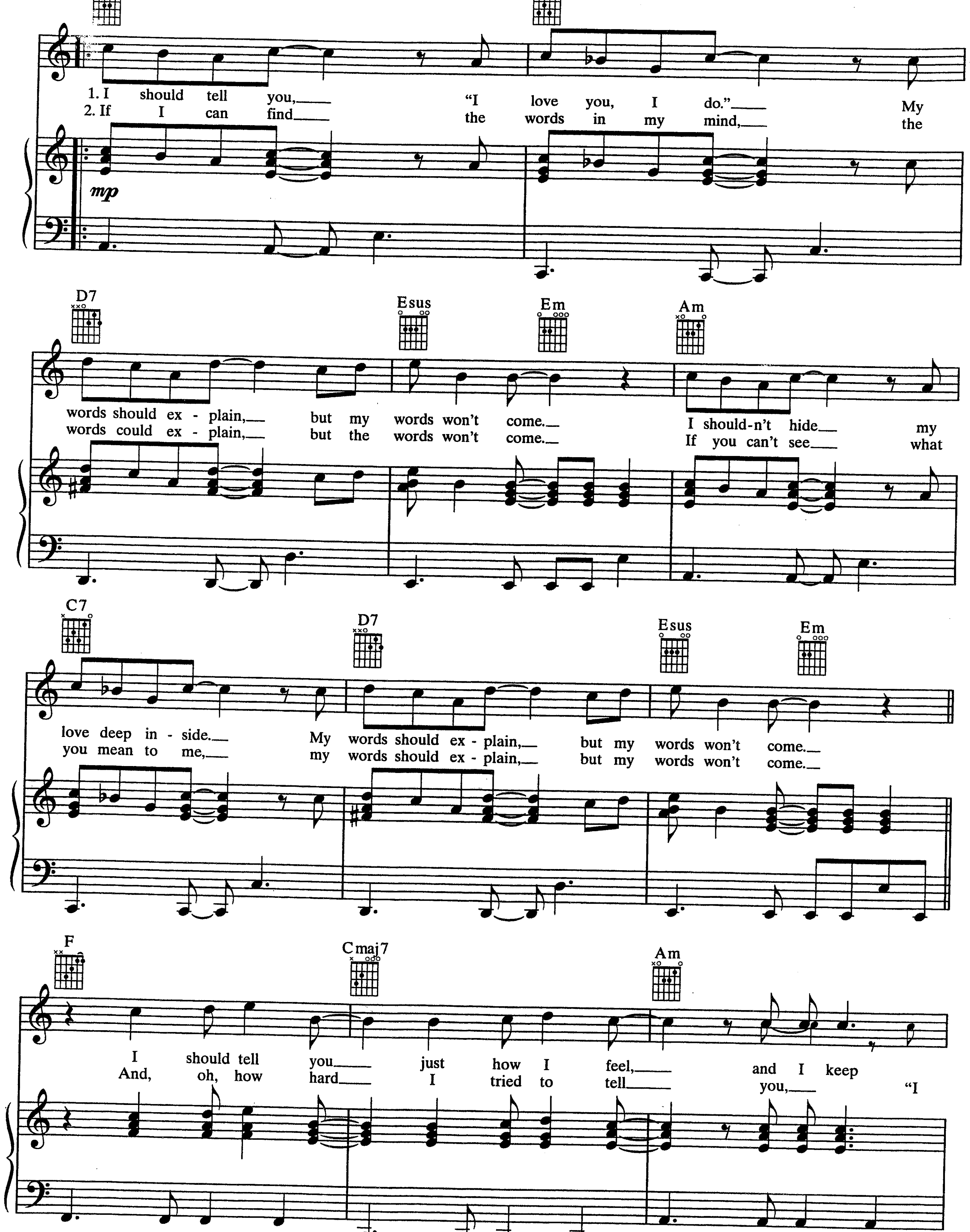

kind,
that gave me peace and blew my
E/B
A/B
mind, and now I'm hung up on a dream.
p
cresc.
Verses 3 & 4:
F
Dm
3. They spoke with soft per - suad - ing words
4. which gent - ly touched my ach - ing mind
mf
B♭
D/A
a - bout a liv - ing creed of gen - tle love,
and soothed the wan - d'rings of my trou - bled brain.
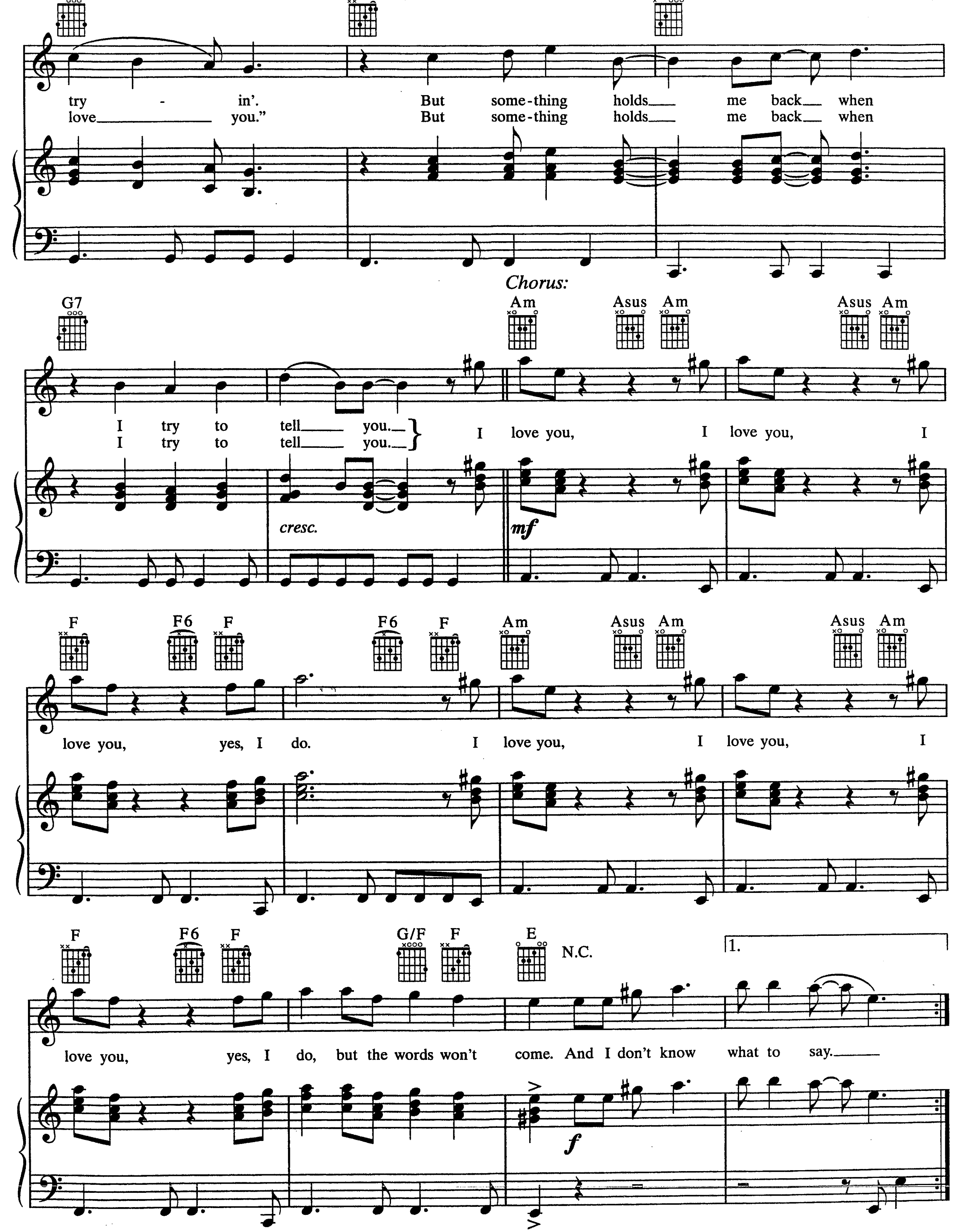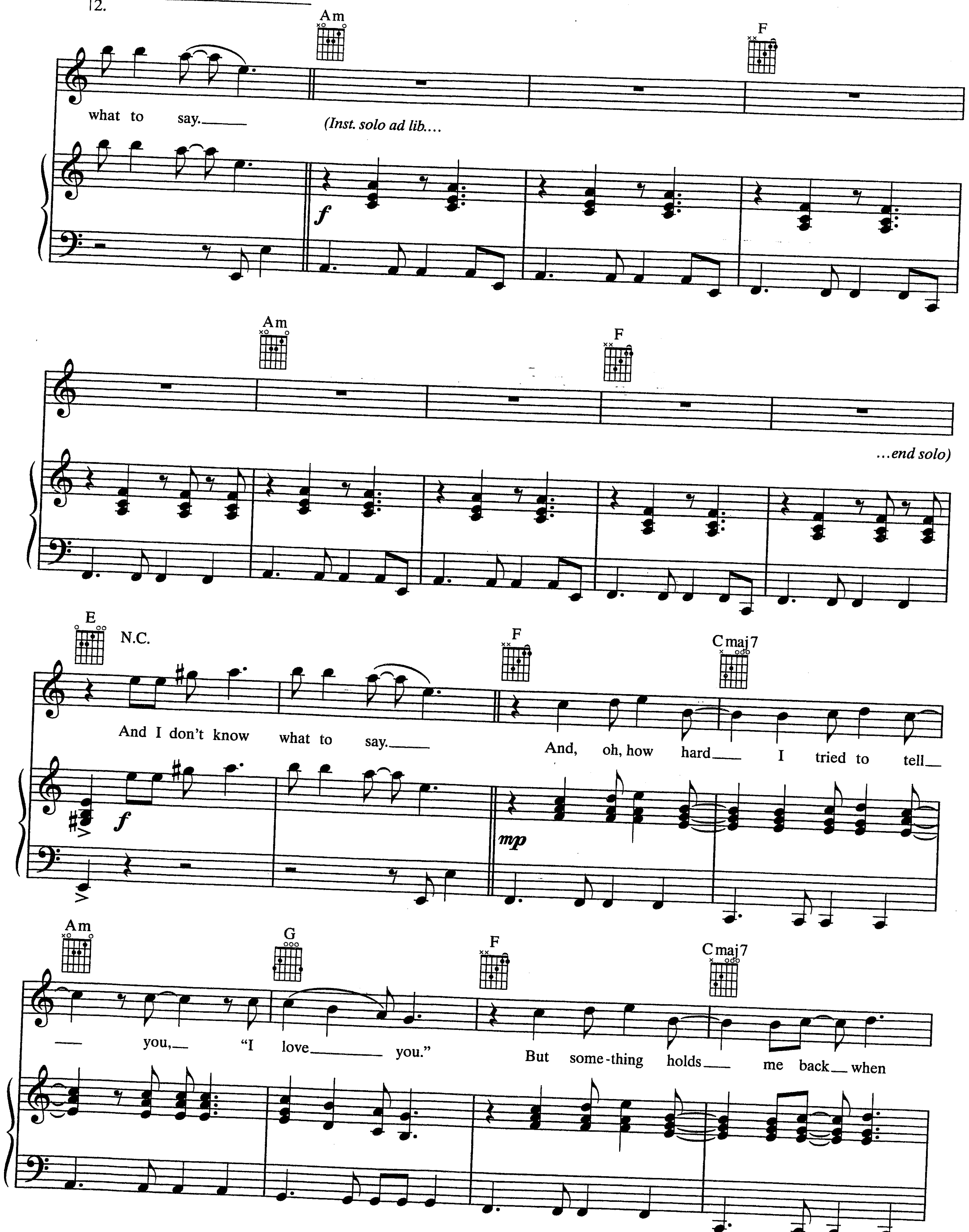


I LOVE YOU
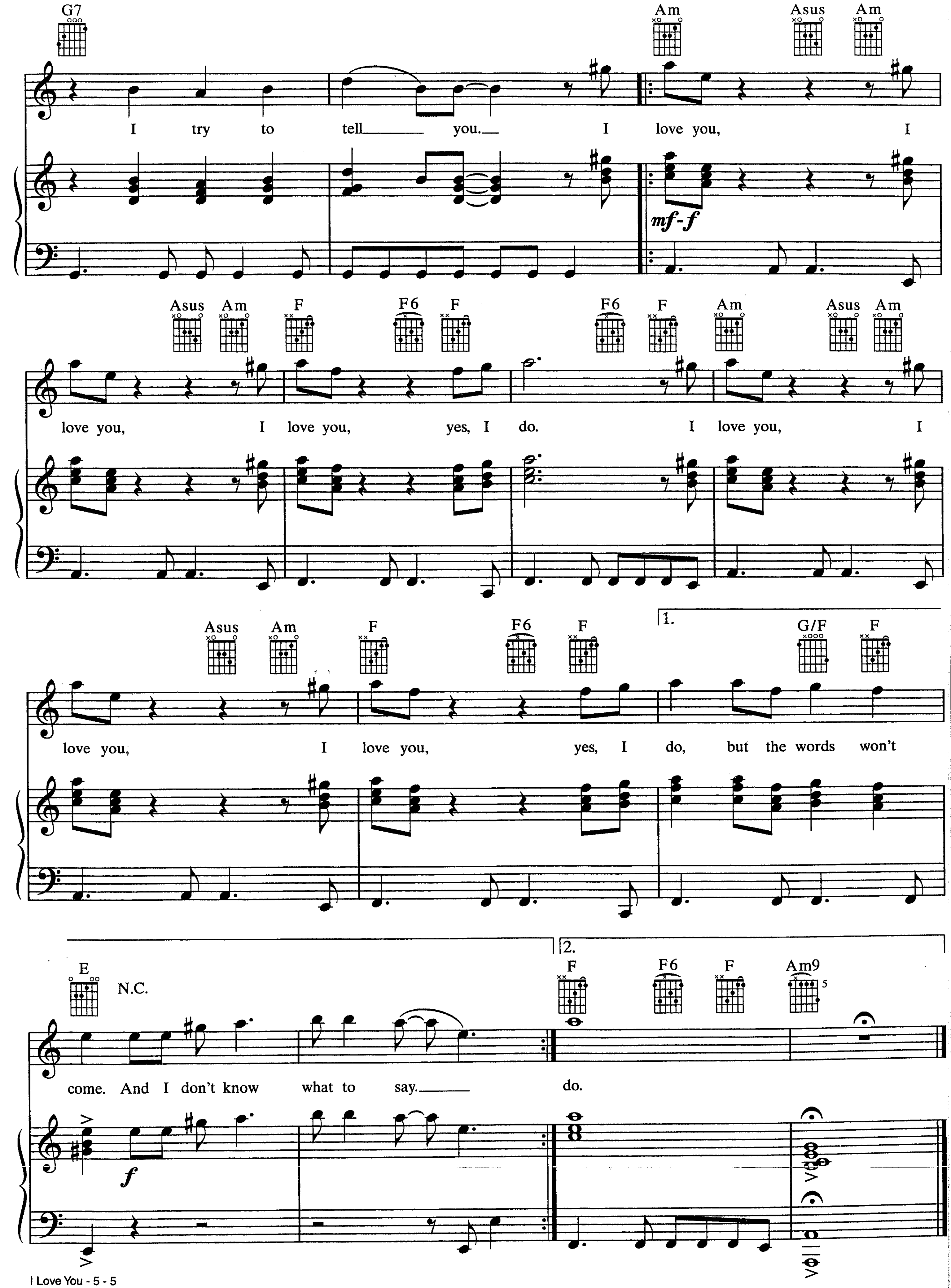
Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE




D7
Esus
Em
Am
C7
F
Cmaj7
mp
1. I should tell you, "I love you, I do." My
2. If I can find the words in my mind, the
words should ex - plain, but my words won't come. I should-n't hide my
words could ex - plain, but the words won't come. If you can't see what
love deep in - side. My words should ex - plain, but my words won't come.
you mean to me, my words should ex - plain, but my words won't come.
I should tell you just how I feel, and I keep
And, oh, how hard I tried to tell you, "I
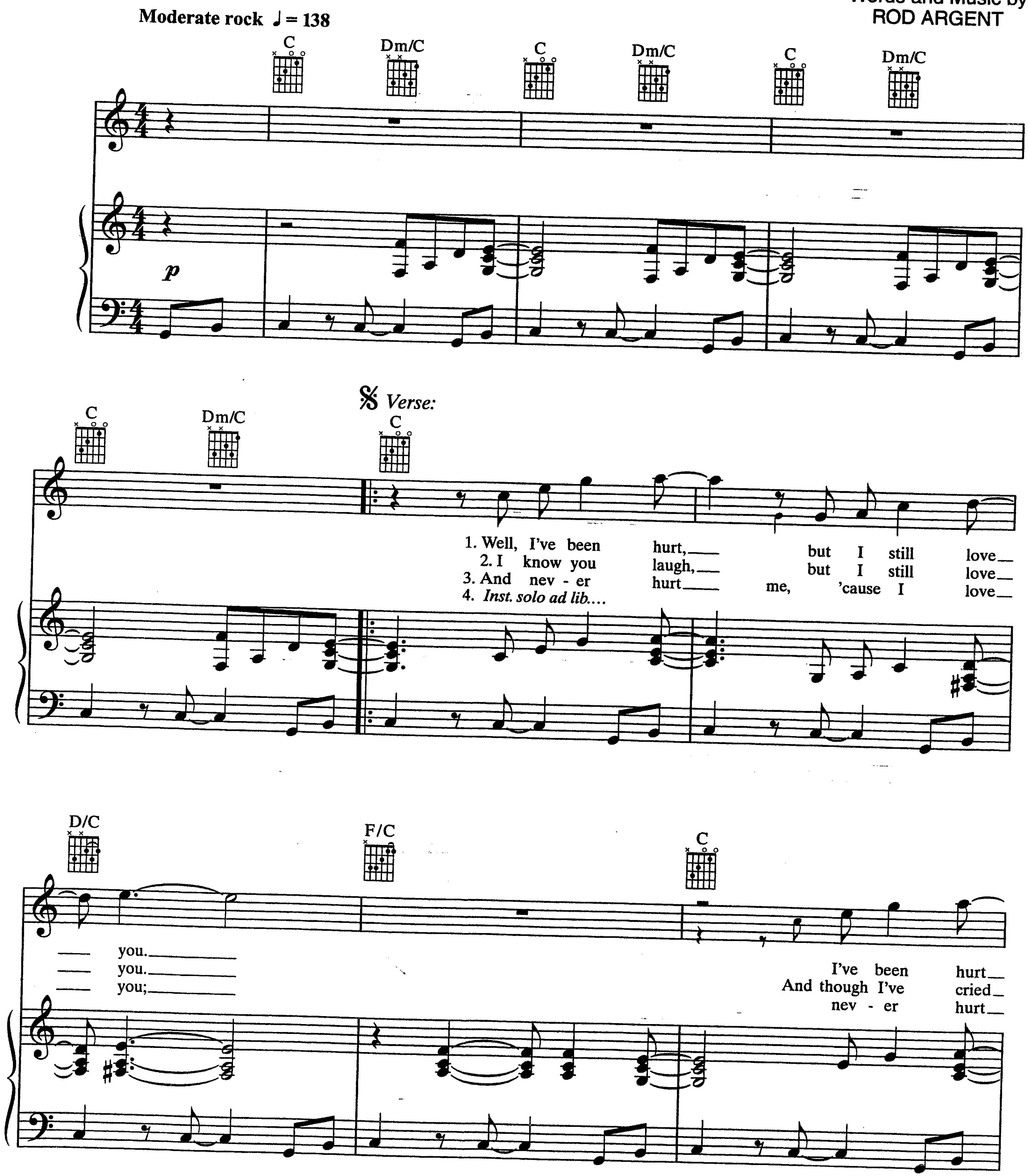

G7
Chorus:
Am
Asus
F
F6
G/F
E
N.C.
1.
try - in'. But some-thing holds me back when
love you." But some-thing holds me back when
I try to tell you.
I try to tell you.
I love you, I love you, I
love you, yes, I do. I love you, I love you, I
love you, yes, I do, but the words won't come. And I don't know what to say.
cresc.
mf
f
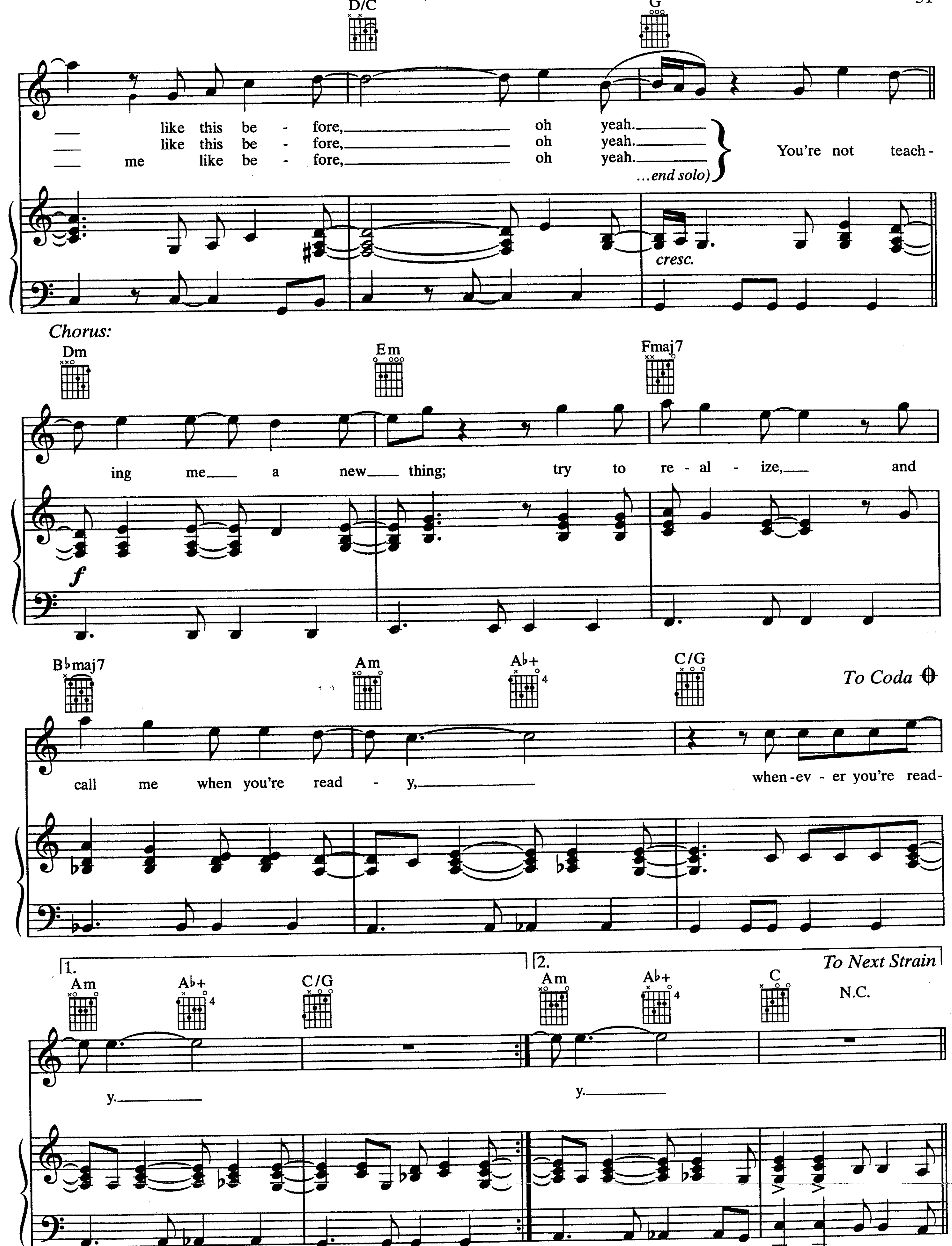

2.
Am
F
what to say.
(Inst. solo ad lib....
f
Am
F
...end solo)
E
N.C.
F
Cmaj7
And I don't know what to say.
And, oh, how hard I tried to tell
f
mp
Am
G
F
Cmaj7
you, "I love you." But some-thing holds me back when
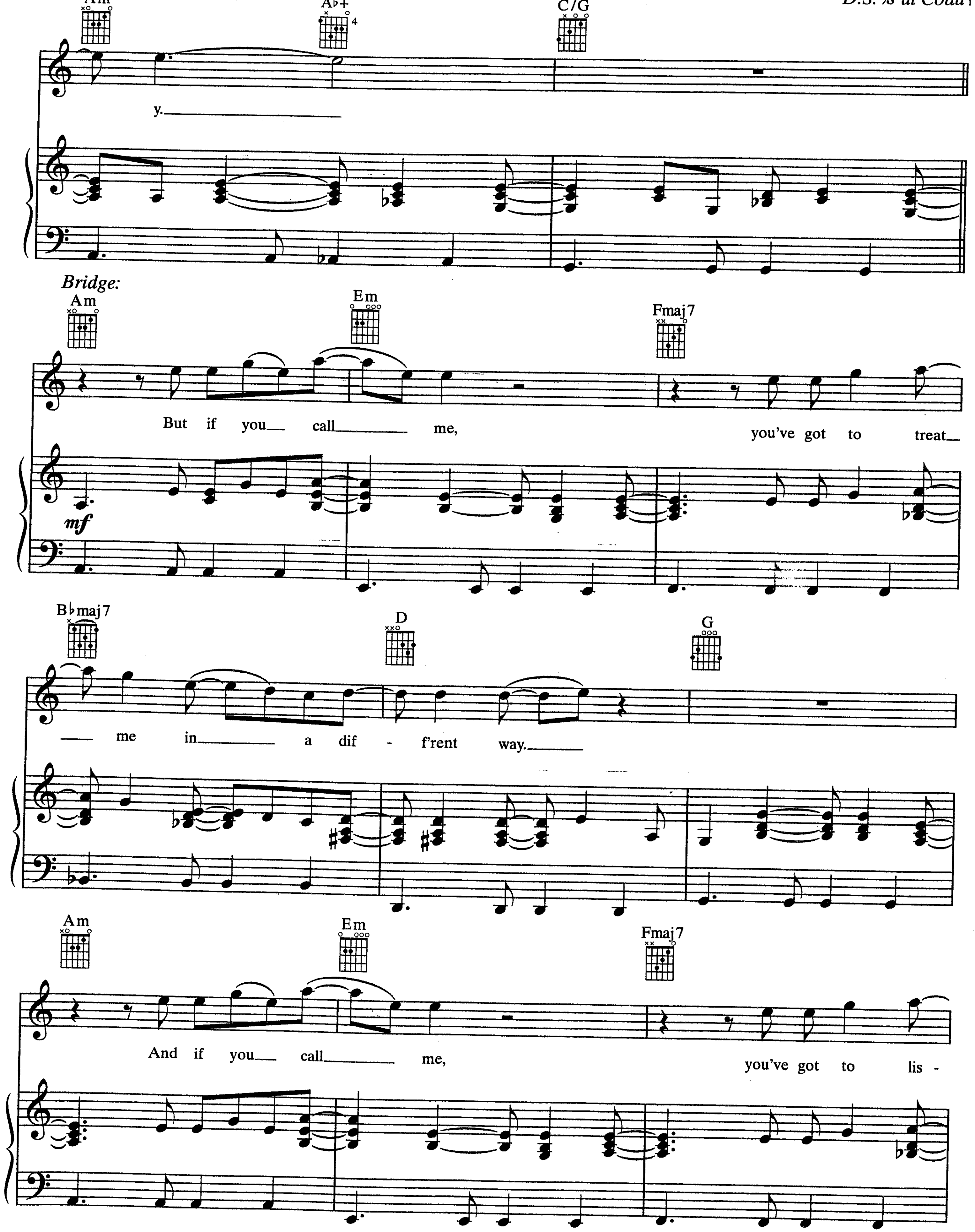

G7
Am
Asus
Am
I try to tell you. I love you, I
mf-f
Asus
Am
F
F6
F
F6
F
Am
Asus
Am
love you, I love you, yes, I do. I love you, I
Asus
Am
F
F6
F
1.
G/F
F
love you, I love you, yes, I do, but the words won't
E
N.C.
2.
F
F6
F
Am9
come. And I don't know what to say. do.
f
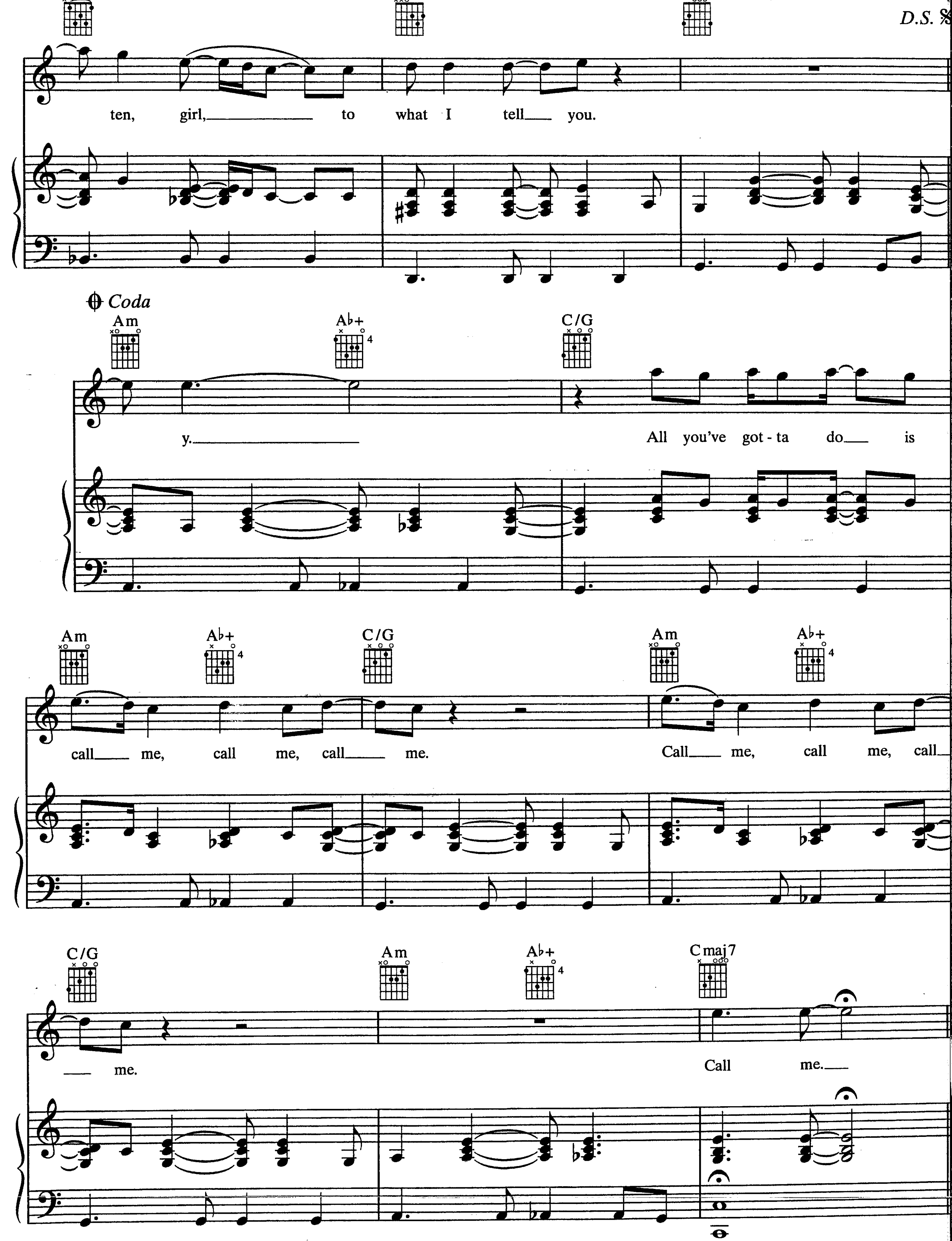
WHENEVER YOU'RE READY

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT
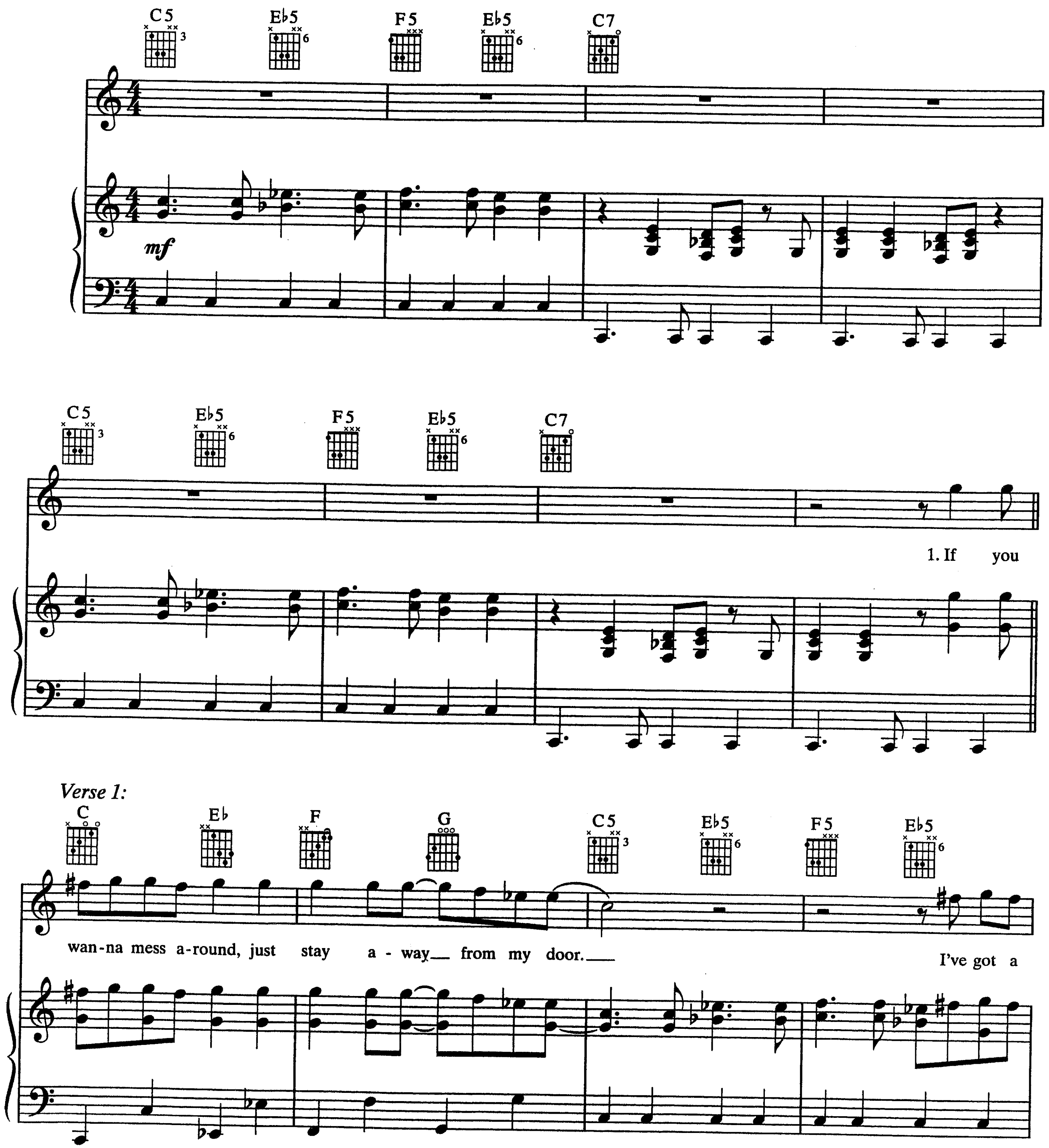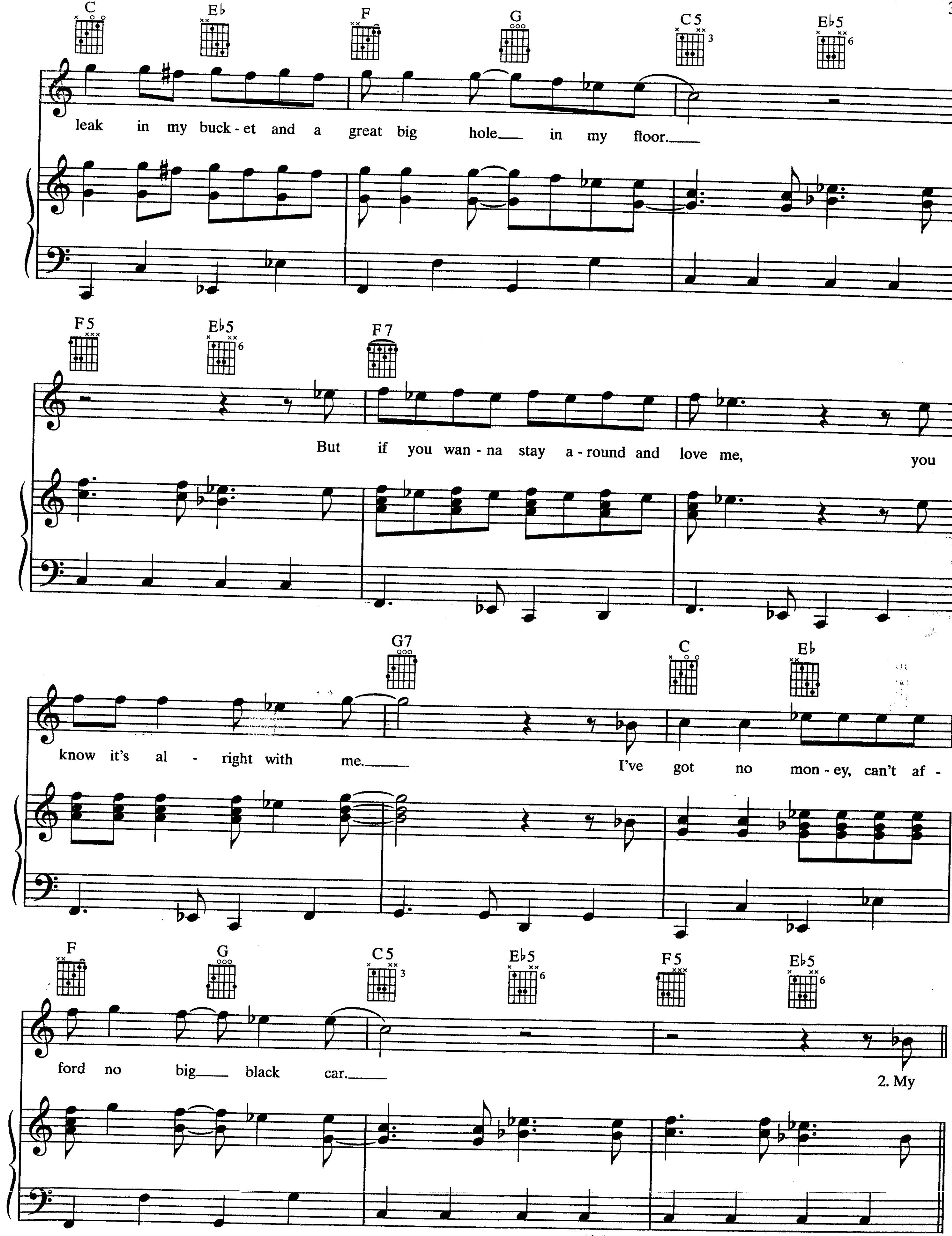





Am Ab+ C/G
D.S. % al Coda
y.
Bridge:
Am Em Fmaj7
But if you call me, you've got to treat
mf
Bbmaj7 D G
me in a dif - f'rent way.
Am Em Fmaj7
And if you call me, you've got to lis -
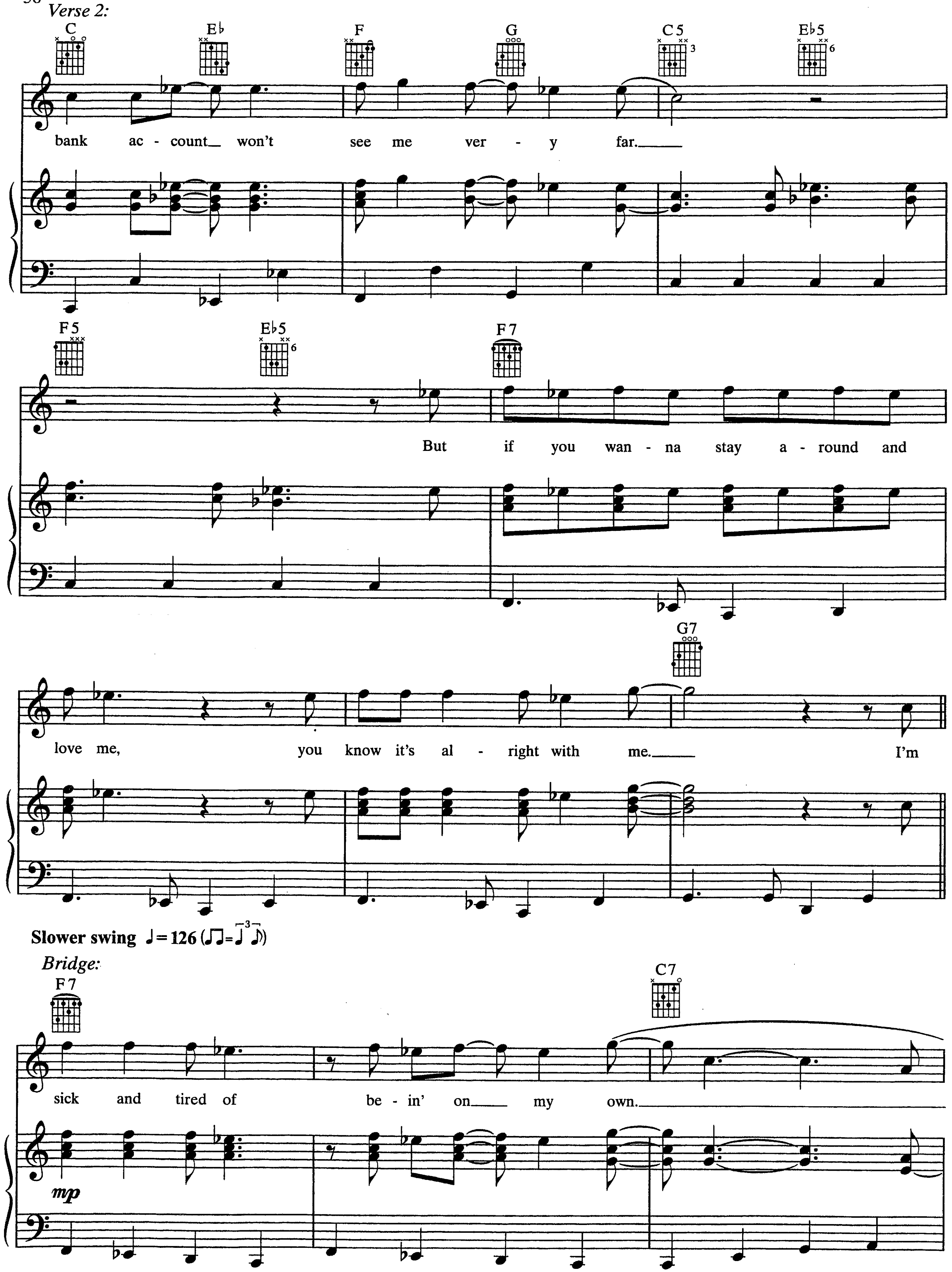

D.S. %
ten, girl, to what I tell you.
Coda
Am Ab+ C/G
y.
All you've got - ta do is
Am Ab+ C/G Am Ab+
call me, call me, call me.
Call me, call me, call
C/G Am Ab+ Cmaj7
me.
Call me.
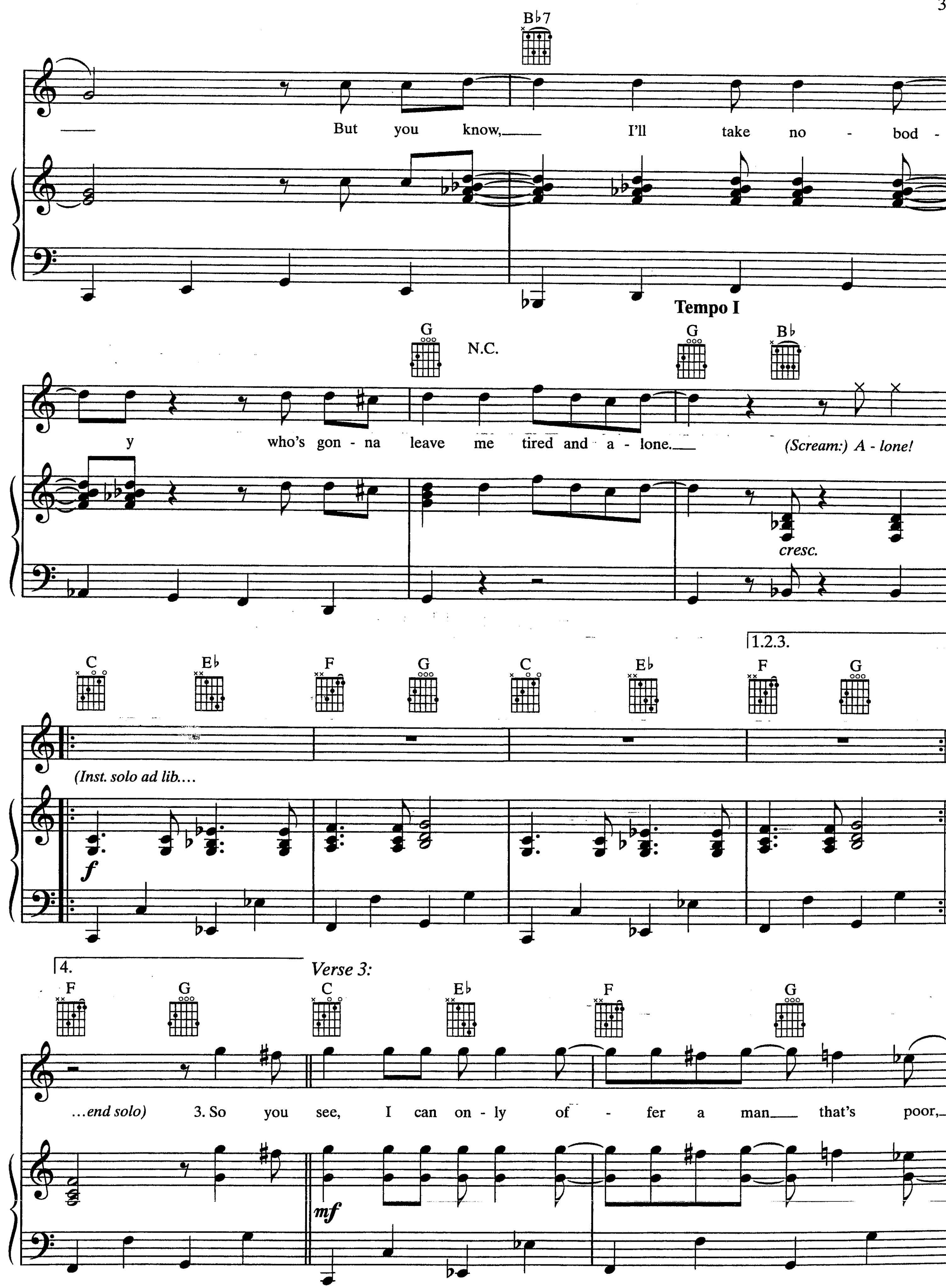
IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME
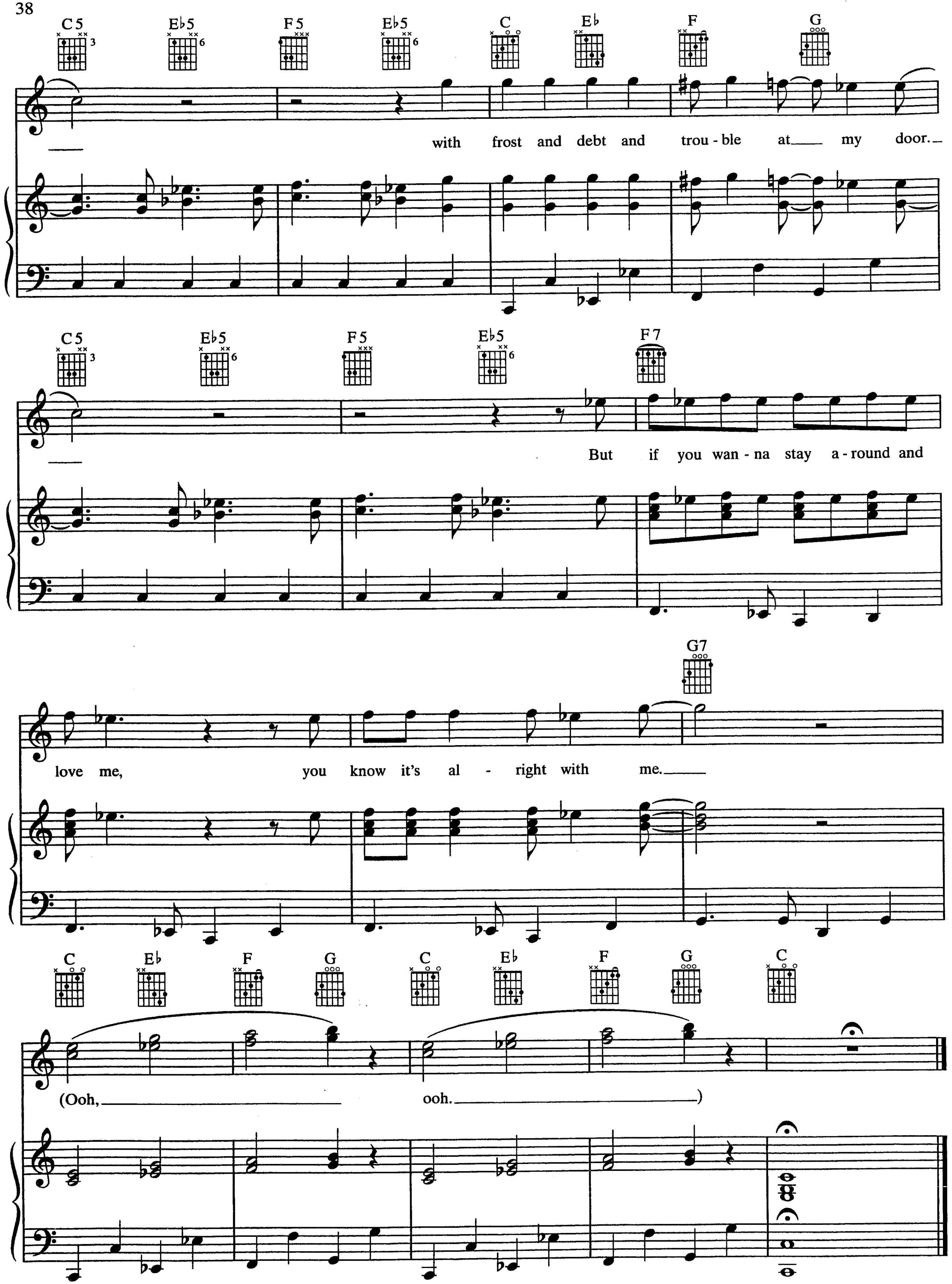
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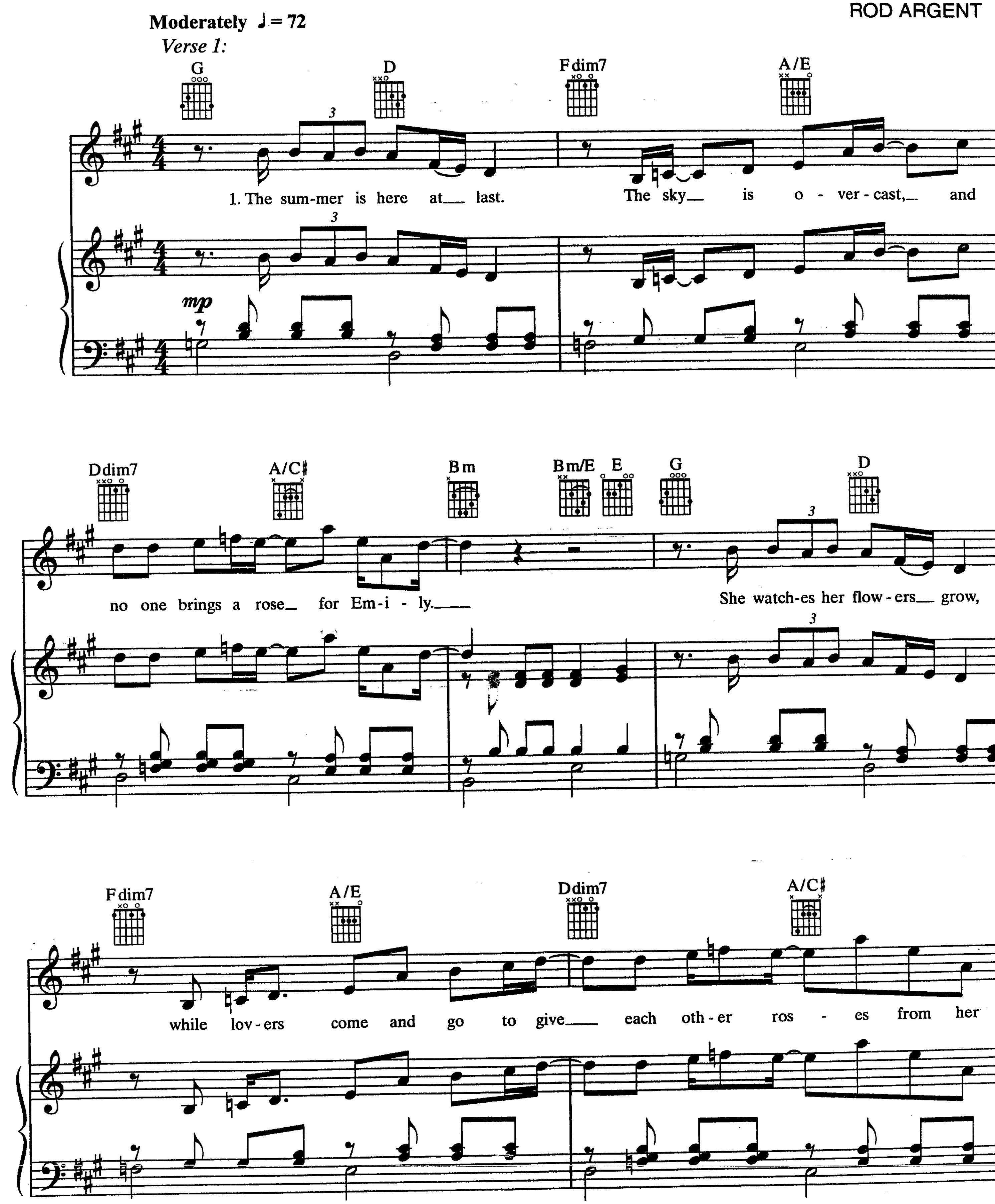





Verse 2:
C E♭ F G C5 E♭5
bank ac - count won't see me ver - y far.
F5 E♭5 F7
But if you wan - na stay a - round and
G7
love me, you know it's al - right with me. I'm
Slower swing ♩ = 126
Bridge:
F7 C7
sick and tired of be - in' on my own.
mp
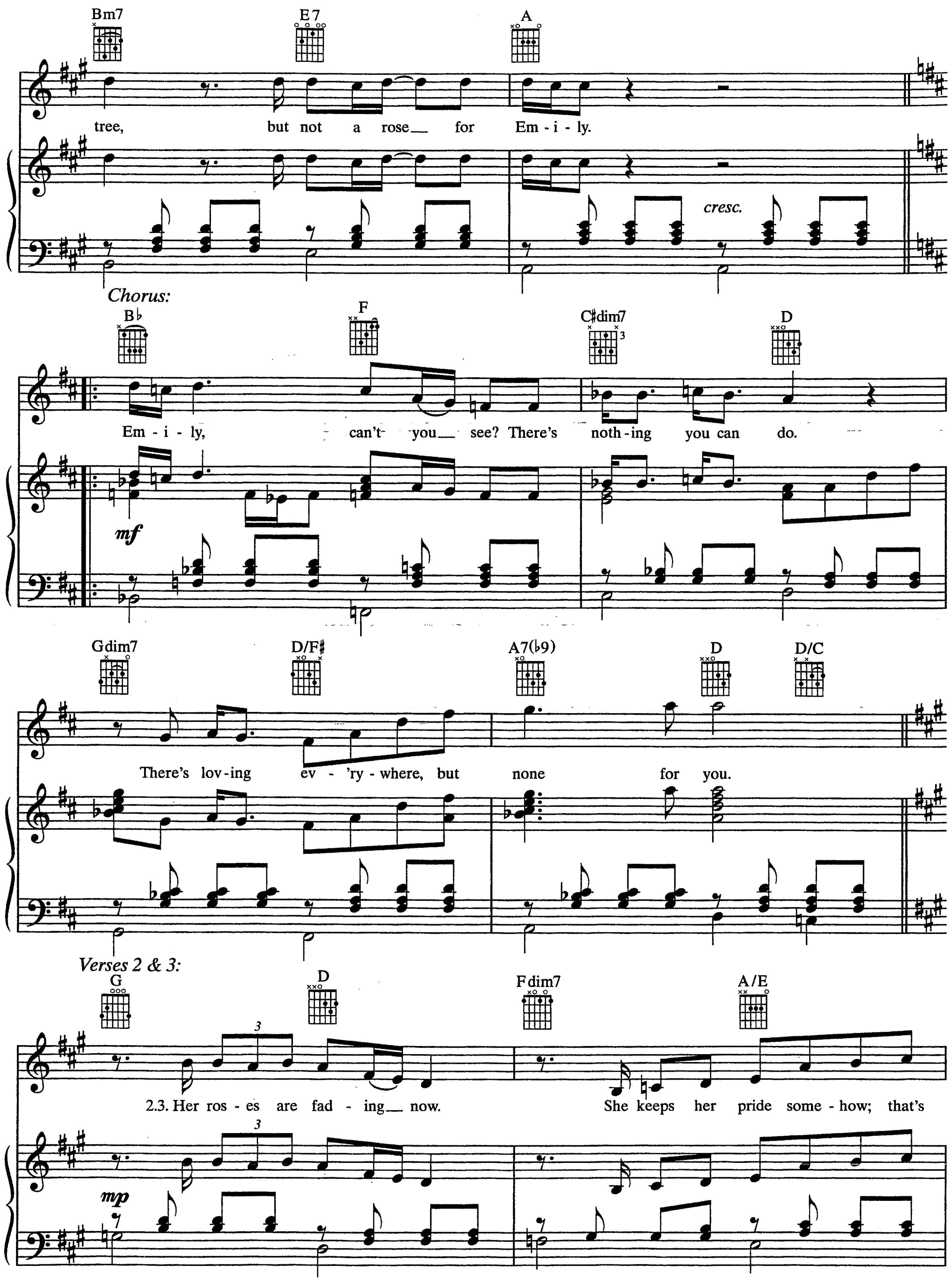

B♭7
But you know, I'll take no - bod -
Tempo I
G N.C. G B♭
y who's gon - na leave me tired and a - lone. (Scream:) A - lone!
cresc.
1.2.3.
C E♭ F G C E♭ F G
(Inst. solo ad lib....
f
4.
Verse 3:
F G C E♭ F G
...end solo) 3. So you see, I can on - ly of - fer a man that's poor,
mf
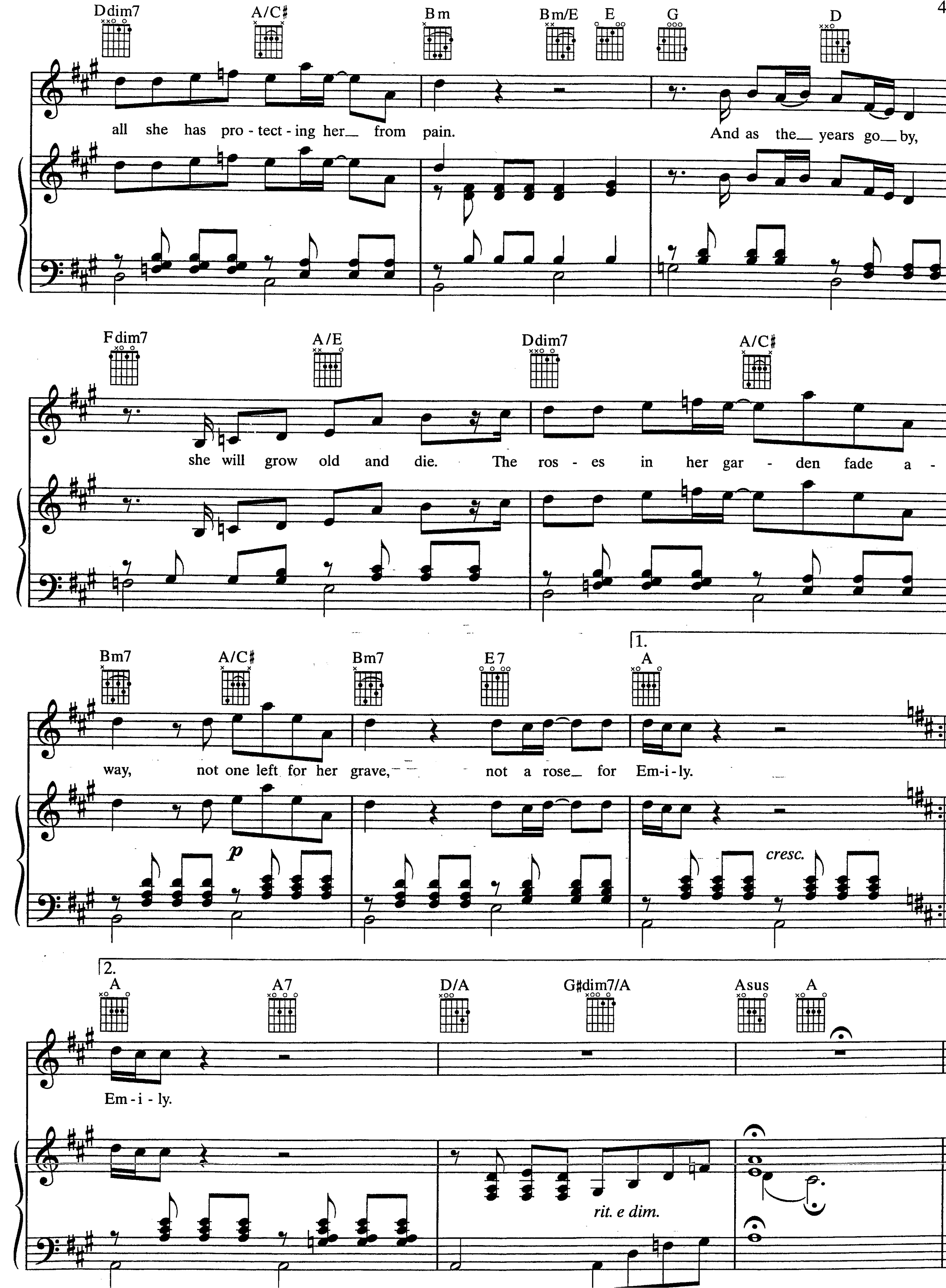


A ROSE FOR EMILY

Words and Music by
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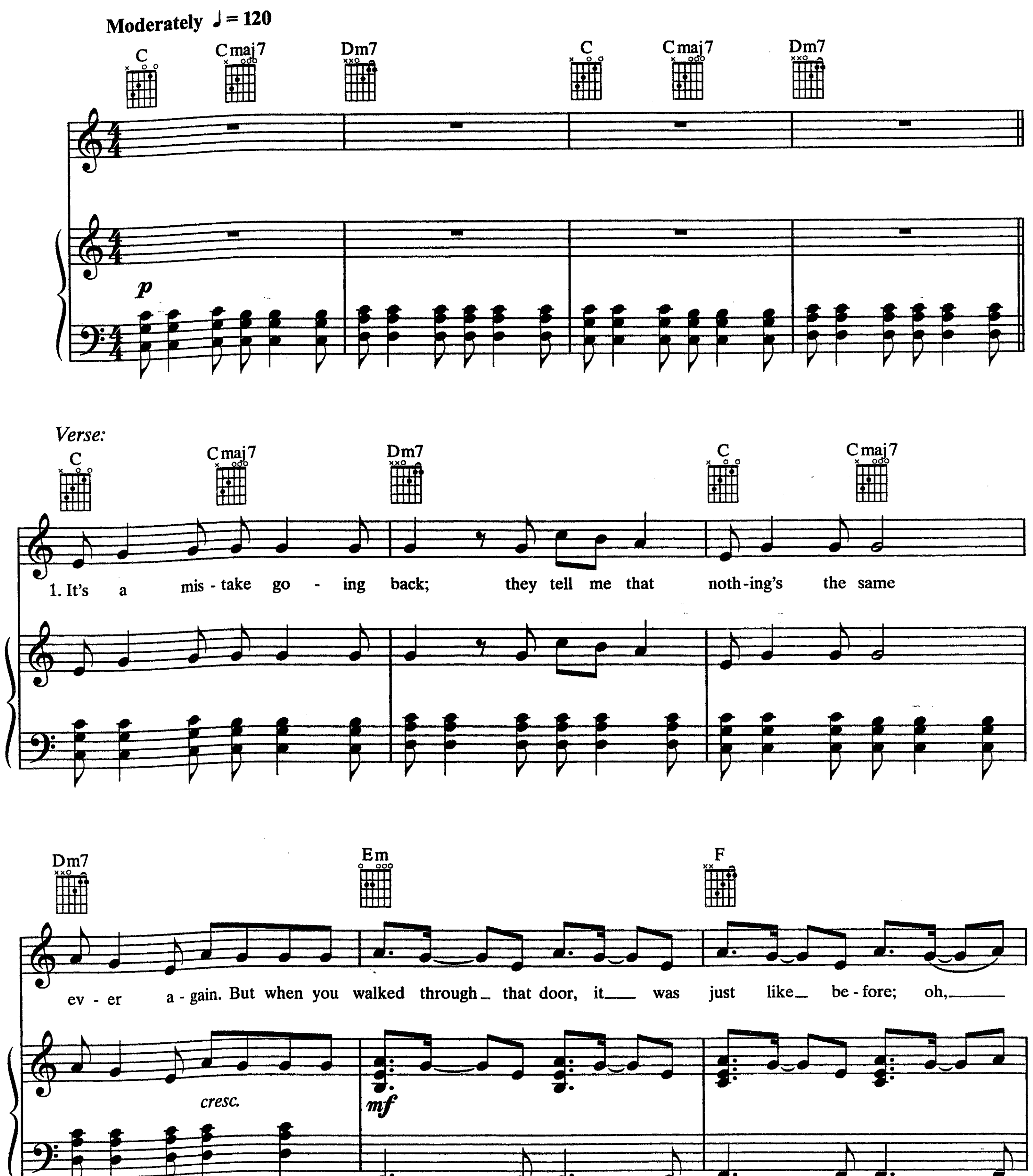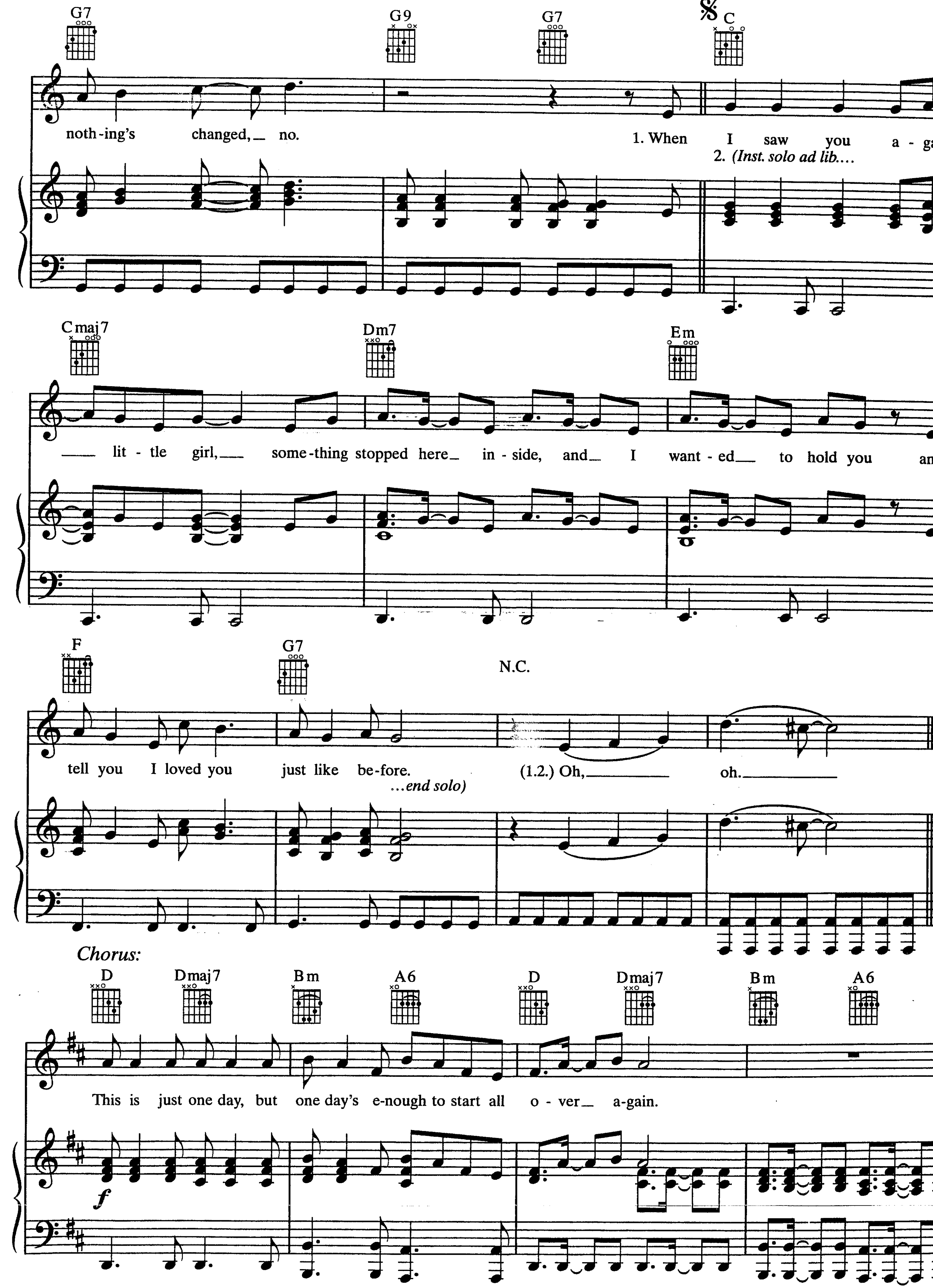



Bm7 E7 A
tree, but not a rose for Em-i-ly.
cresc.
Chorus:
B♭ F C♯dim7 D
Em-i-ly, can't you see? There's noth-ing you can do.
mf
Gdim7 D/F♯ A7(♭9) D D/C
There's lov-ing ev-'ry-where, but none for you.
Verses 2 & 3:
G D Fdim7 A/E
2.3. Her ros-es are fad-ing now. She keeps her pride some-how; that's
mp
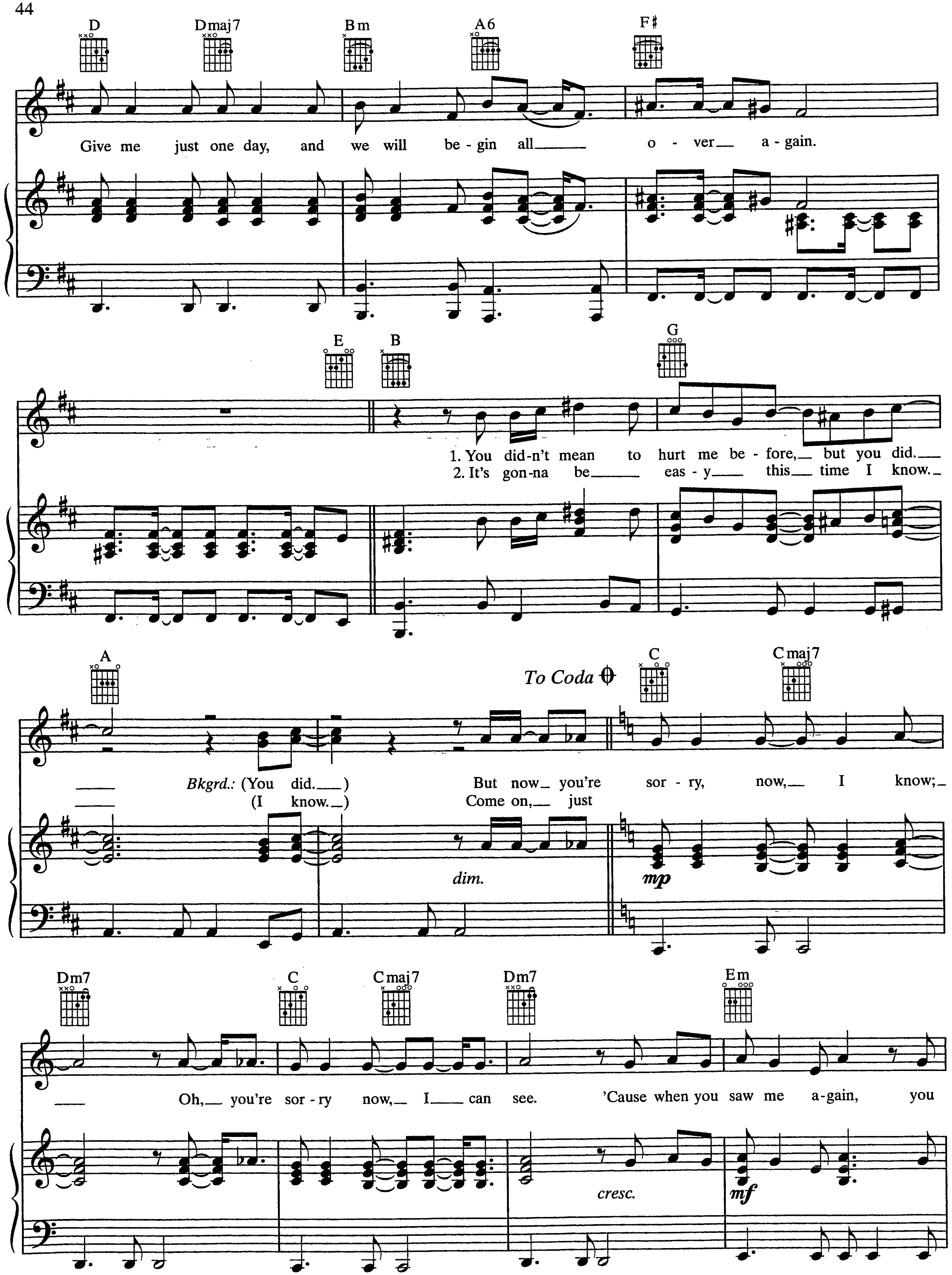

Ddim7 A/C♯ Bm Bm/E E G D
all she has pro-tect-ing her from pain. And as the years go by,
Fdim7 A/E Ddim7 A/C♯
she will grow old and die. The ros-es in her gar-den fade a-
Bm7 A/C♯ Bm7 E7 1. A
way, not one left for her grave, not a rose for Em-i-ly.
p
cresc.
2. A A7 D/A G♯dim7/A Asus A
Em-i-ly.
rit. e dim.
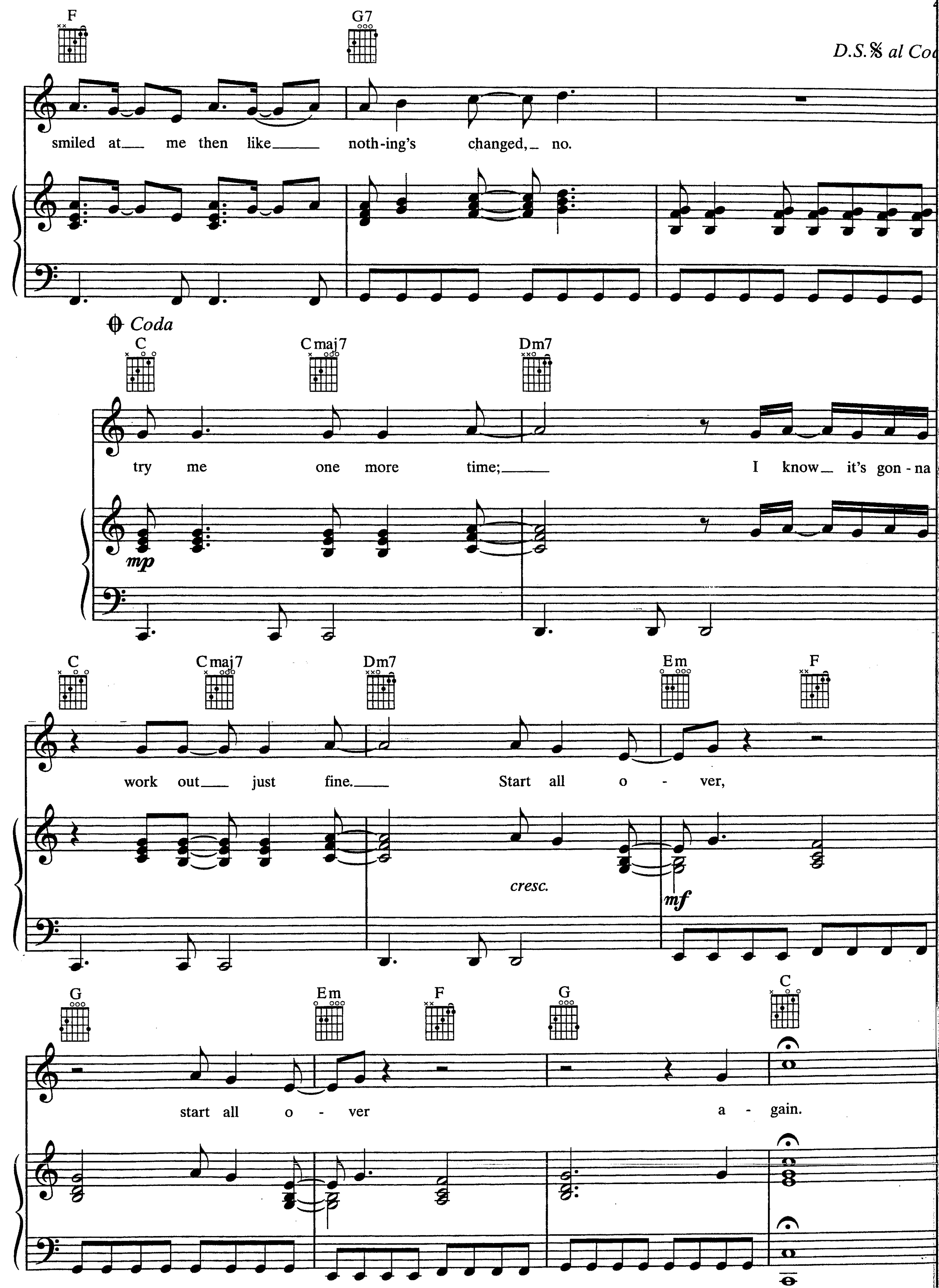
NOTHING'S CHANGED

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE
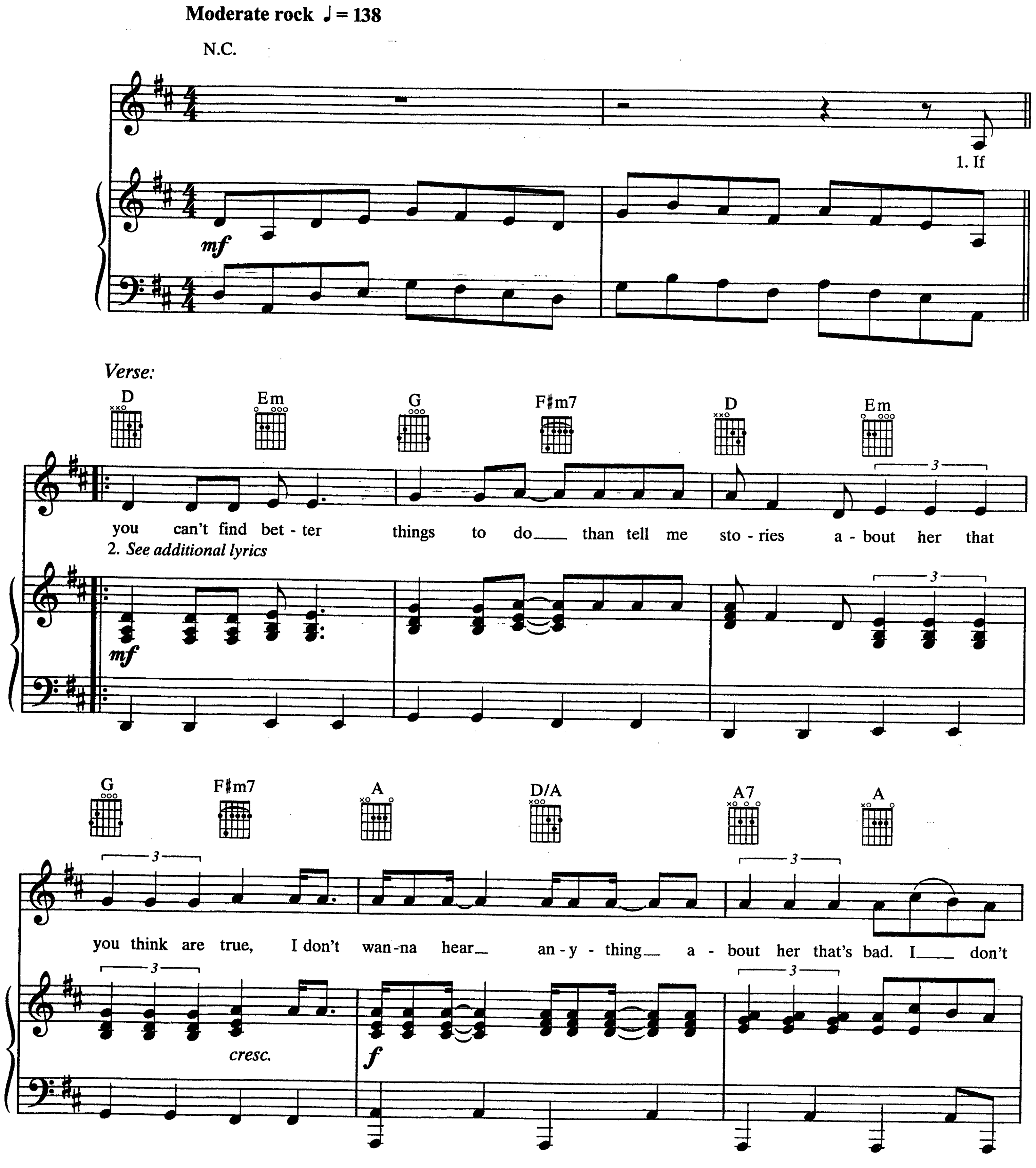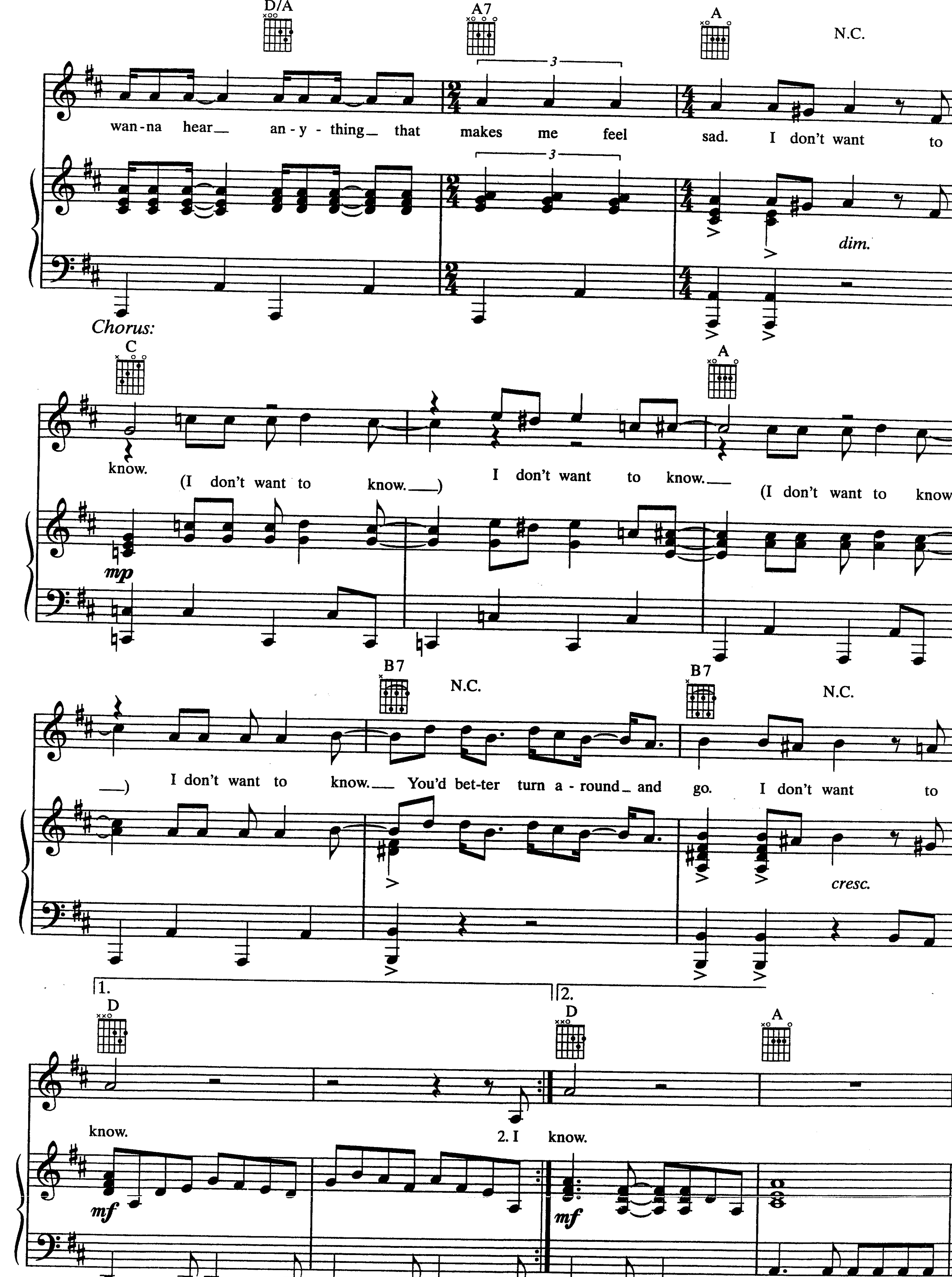





D
Dmaj7
Bm
A6
F♯
Give me just one day, and we will be - gin all o - ver a - gain.
E
B
G
1. You did-n't mean to hurt me be - fore, but you did.
2. It's gon-na be eas - y this time I know.
A
To Coda
C
Cmaj7
Bkgrd.: (You did.) (I know.)
But now you're sor - ry, now, I know;
Come on, just
dim.
mp
Dm7
C
Cmaj7
Dm7
Em
Oh, you're sor - ry now, I can see. 'Cause when you saw me a-gain, you
cresc.
mf
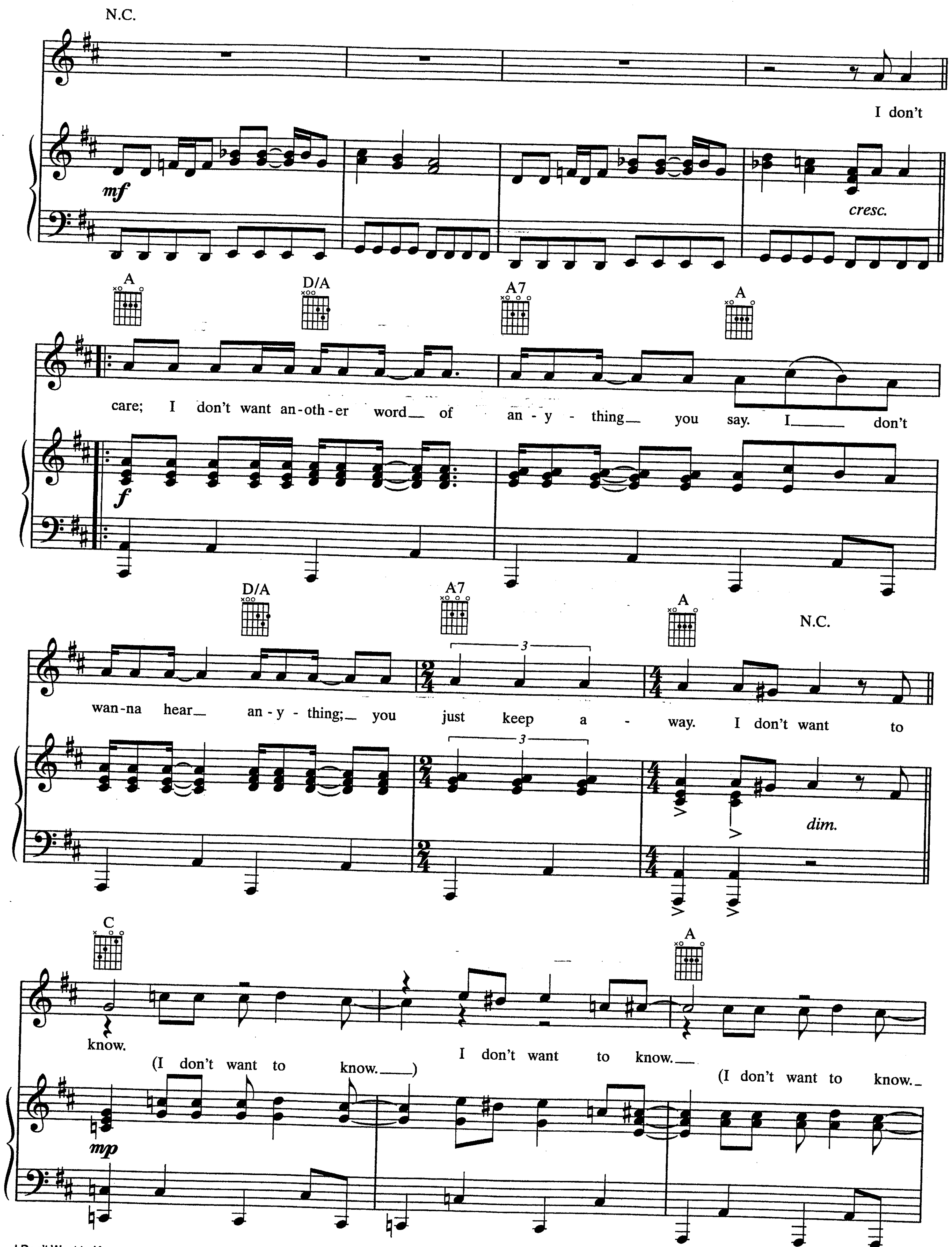

F
G7
D.S. al Co
smiled at me then like noth-ing's changed, no.
Coda
C
Cmaj7
Dm7
try me one more time; I know it's gon - na
mp
C
Cmaj7
Dm7
Em
F
work out just fine. Start all o - ver,
cresc.
mf
G
Em
F
G
C
start all o - ver a - gain.
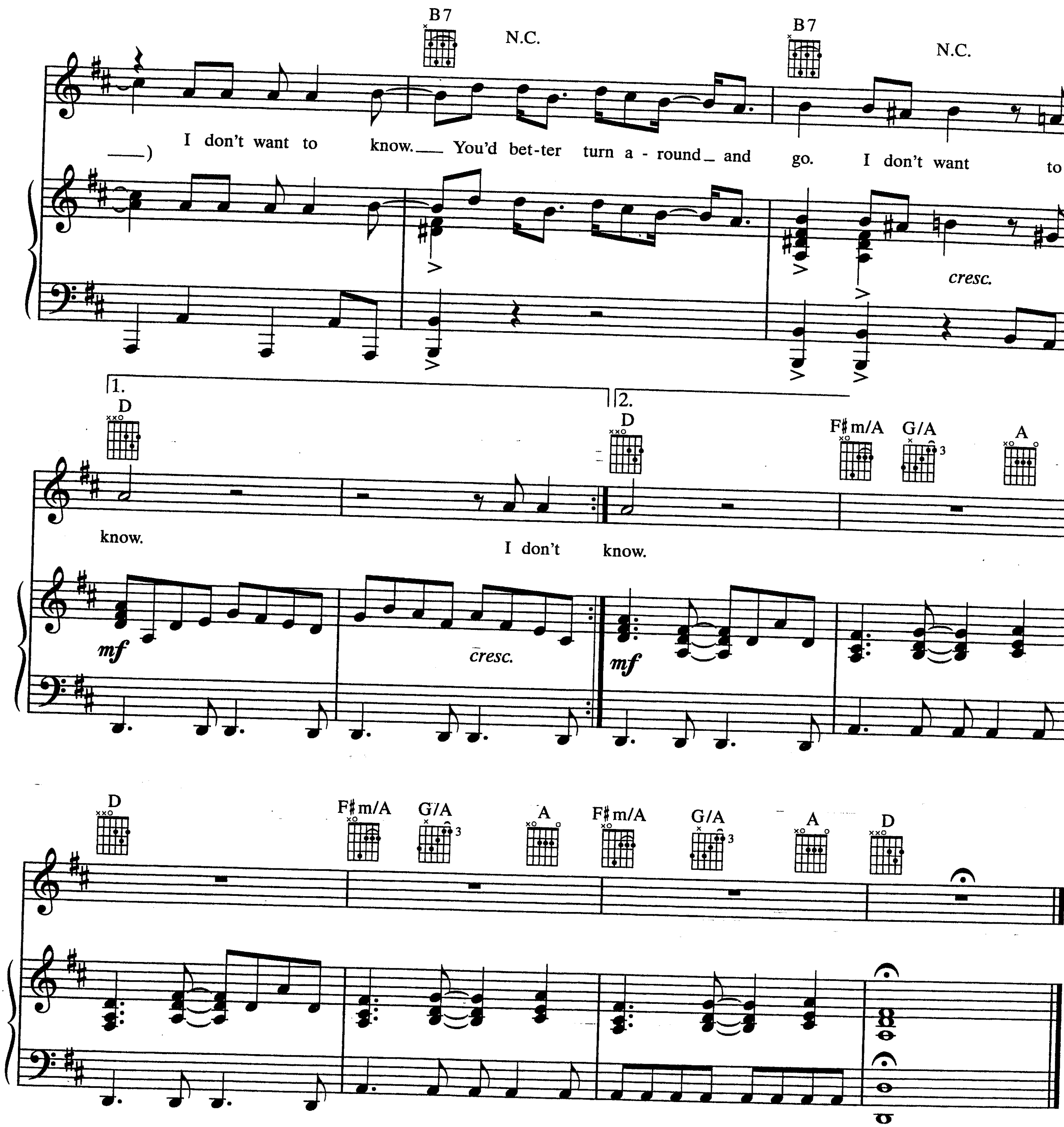
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE
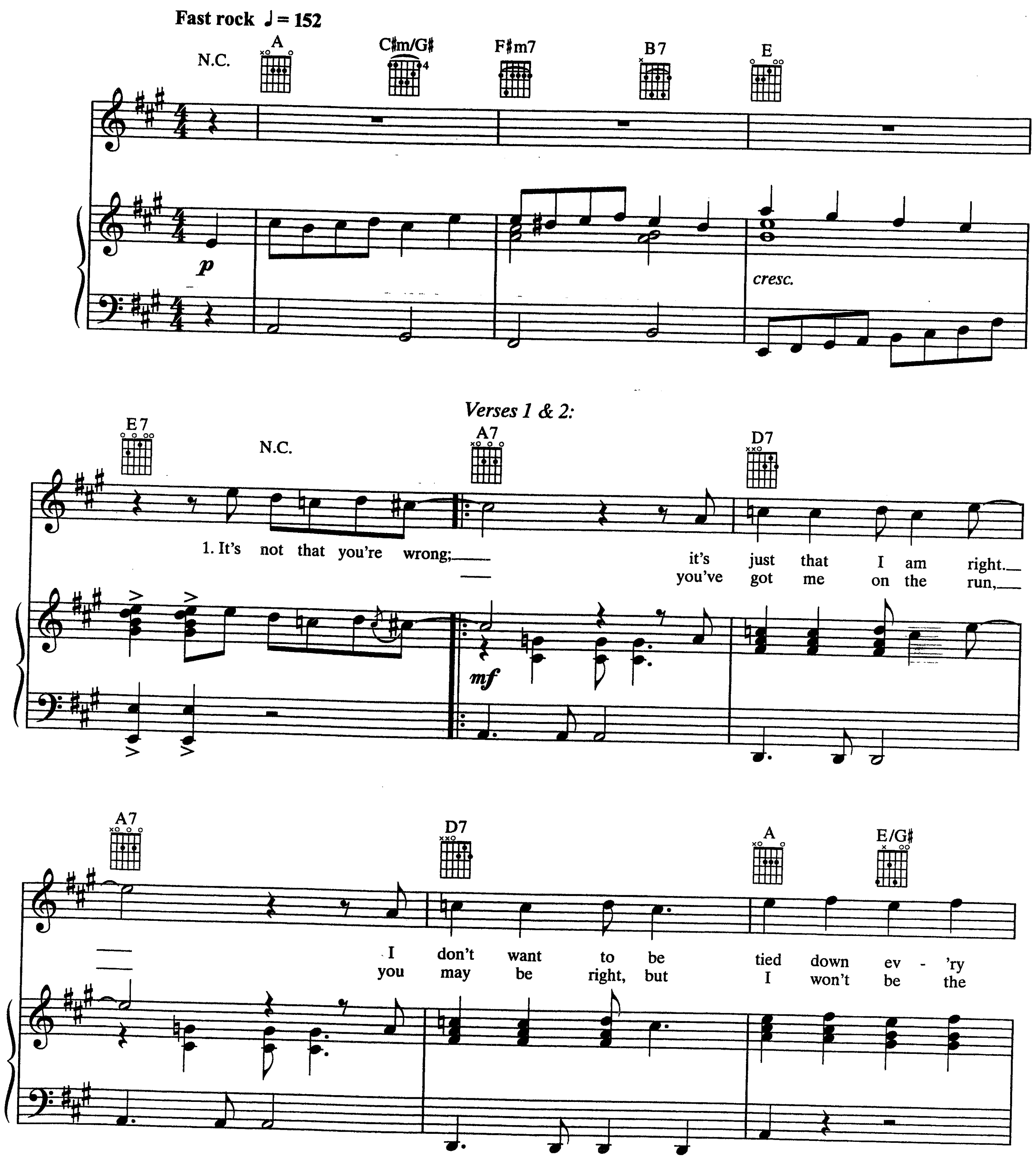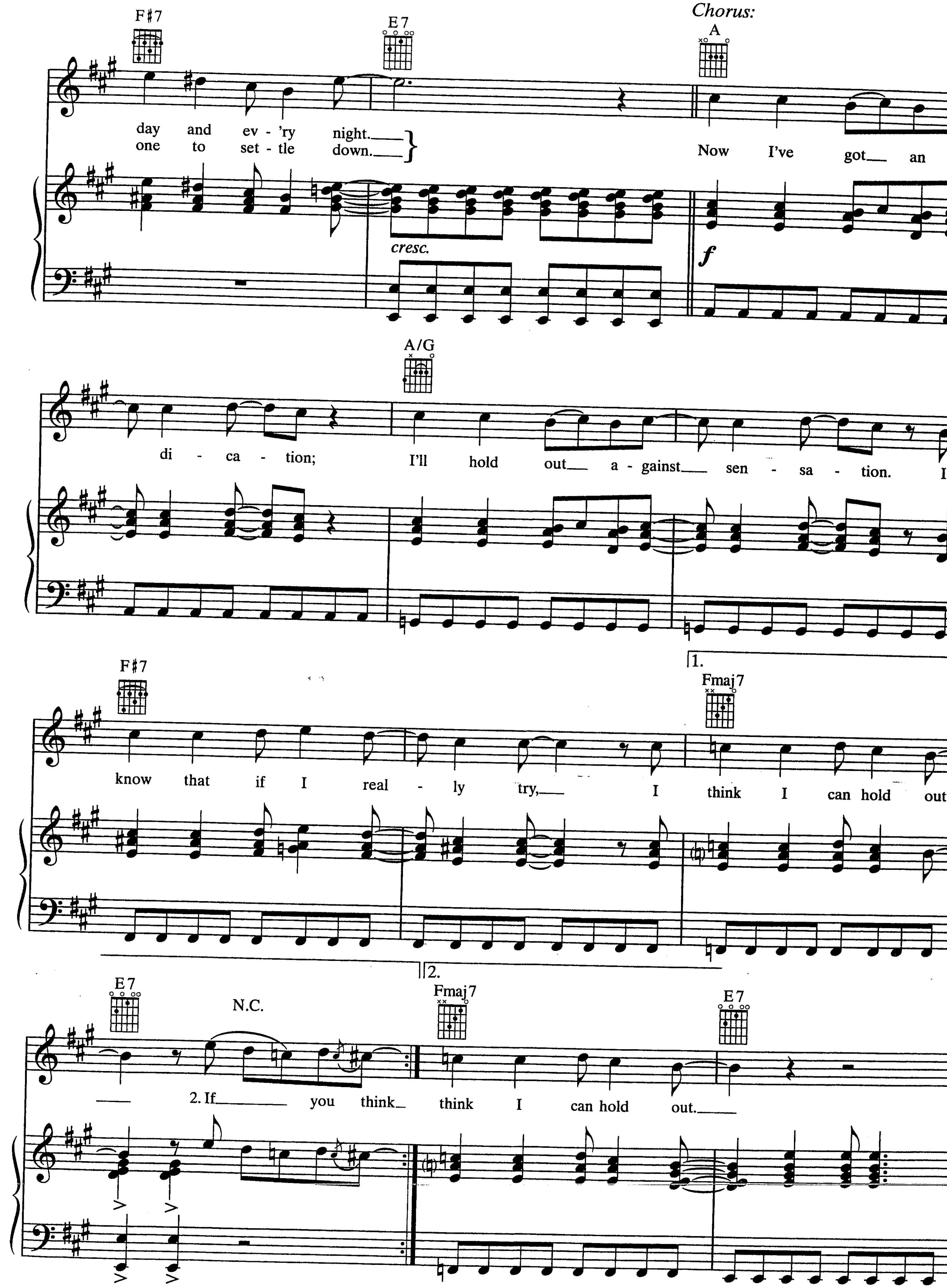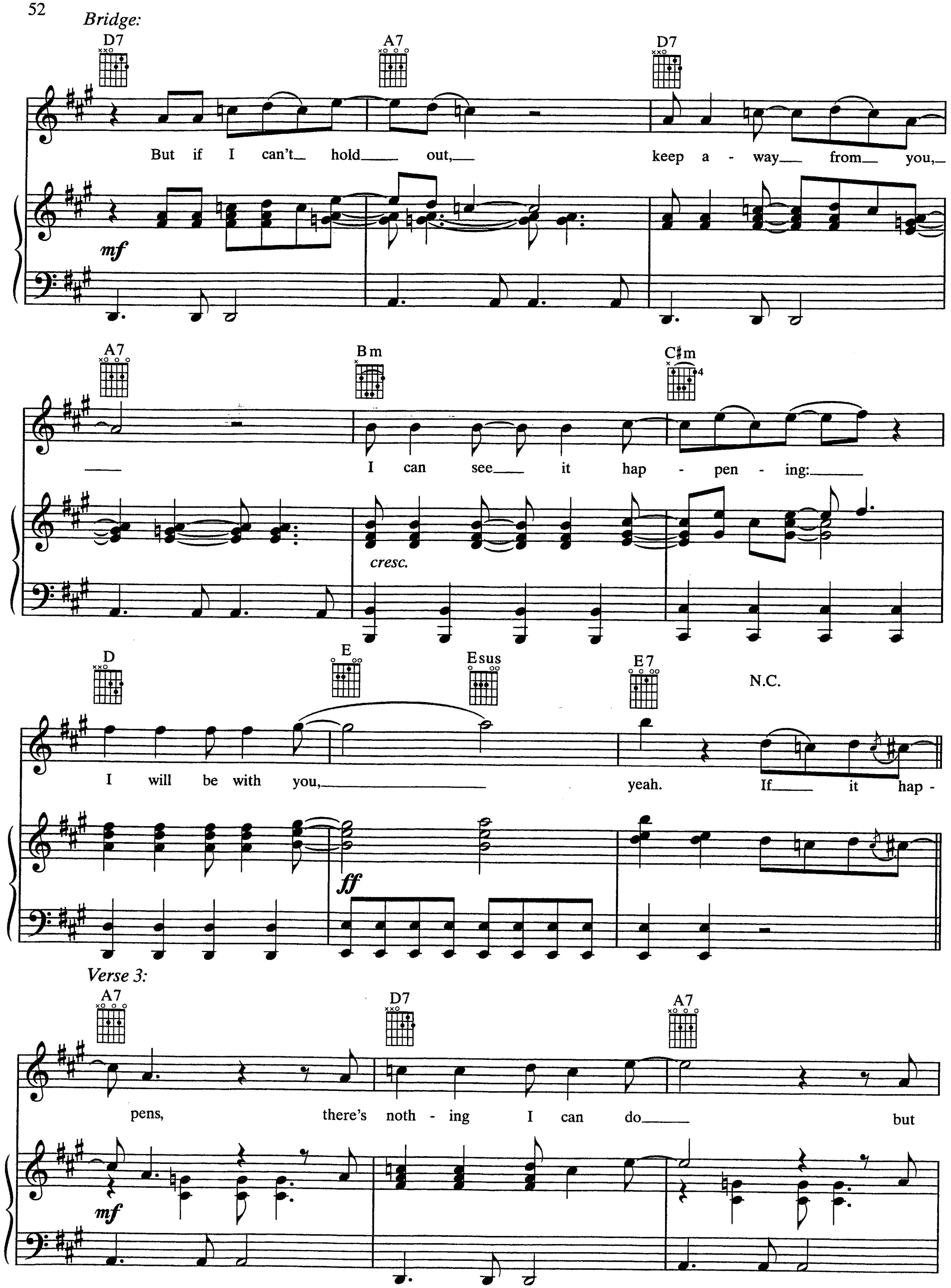








Verse 2:
I don't wanna listen;
I'm not gonna hear you.
I'll believe what I want,
No matter what you do.
I don't care; I don't want another word
Of anything you say.
I don't wanna hear anything;
You just keep away.
(To Chorus:)
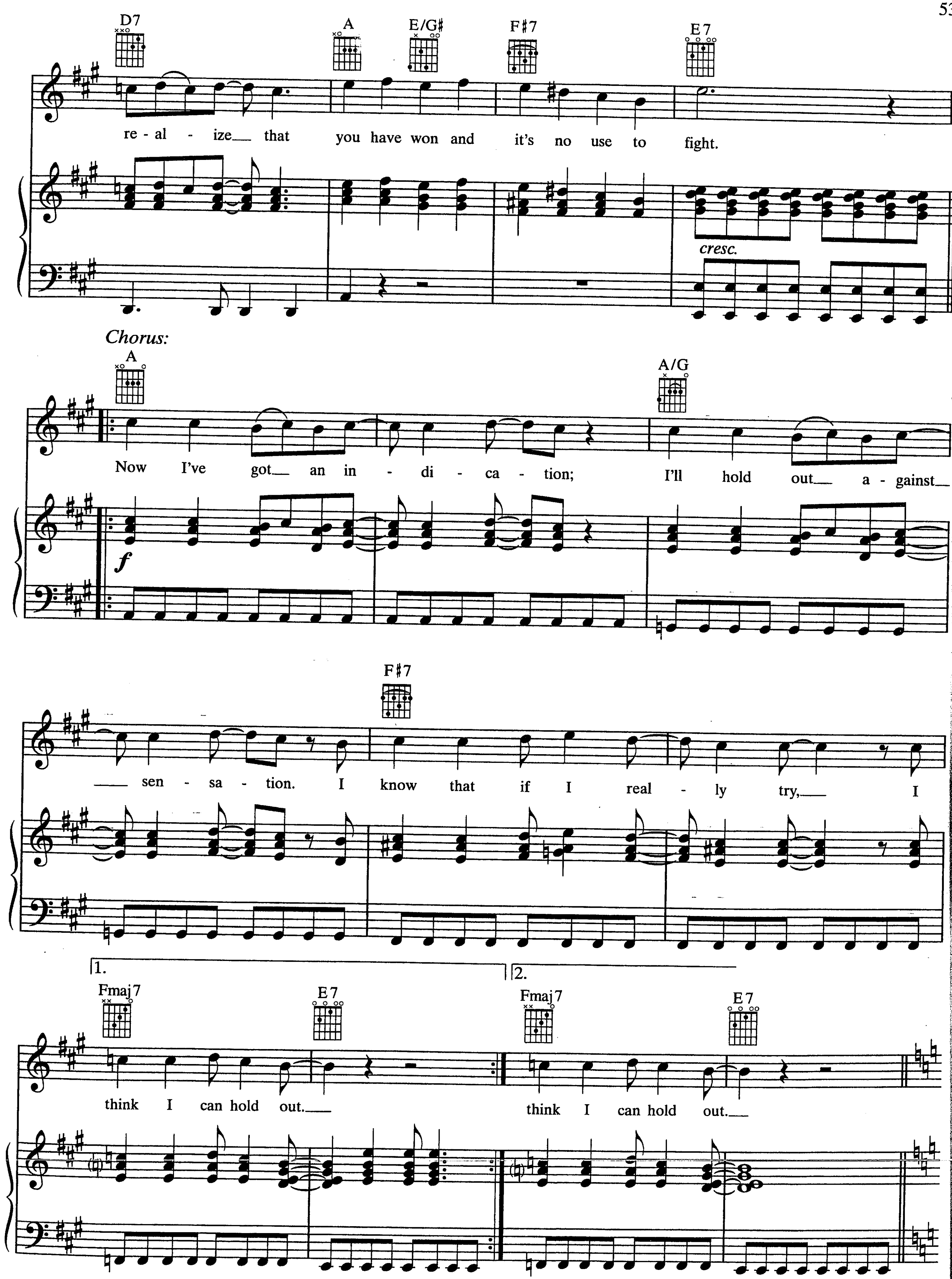
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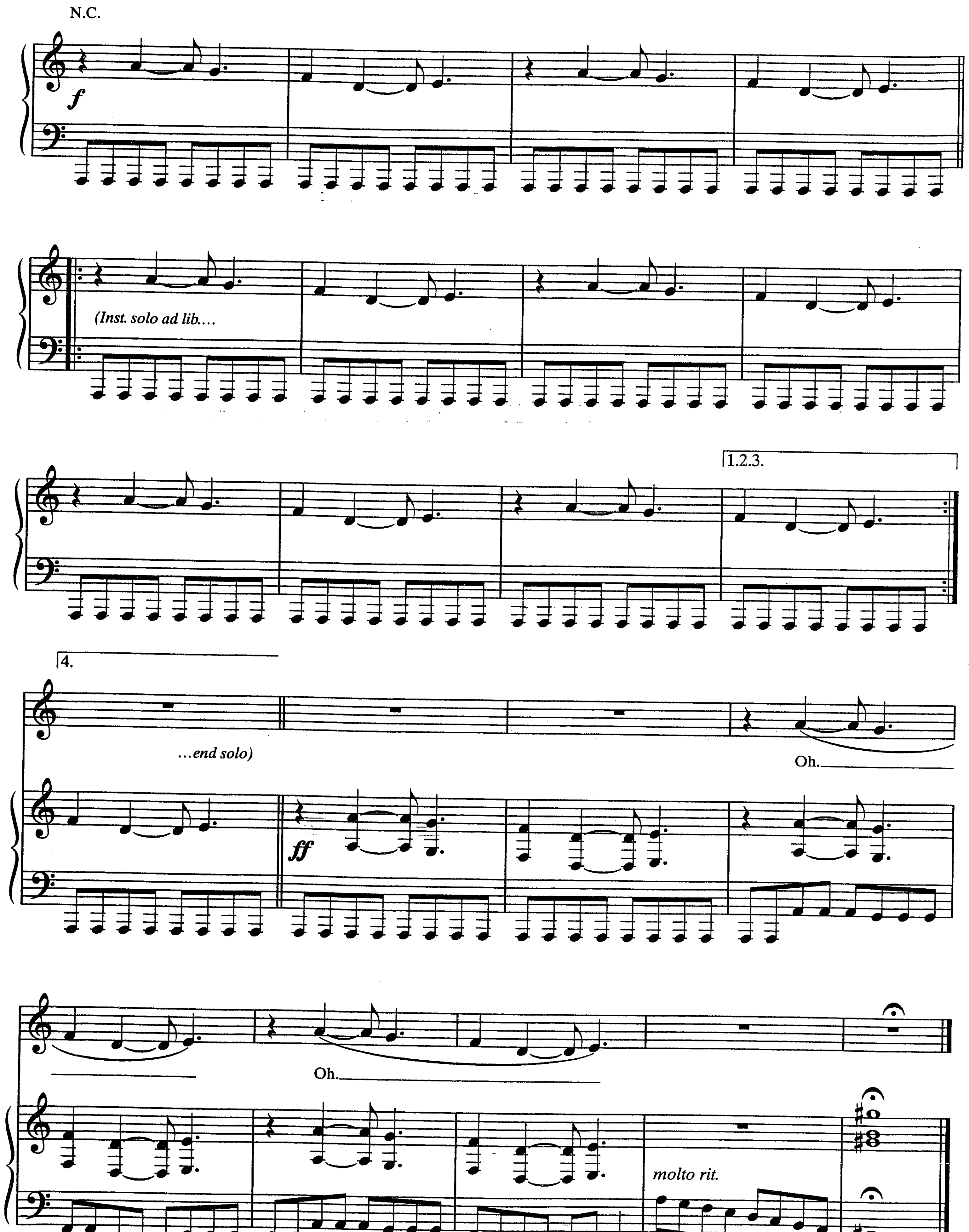
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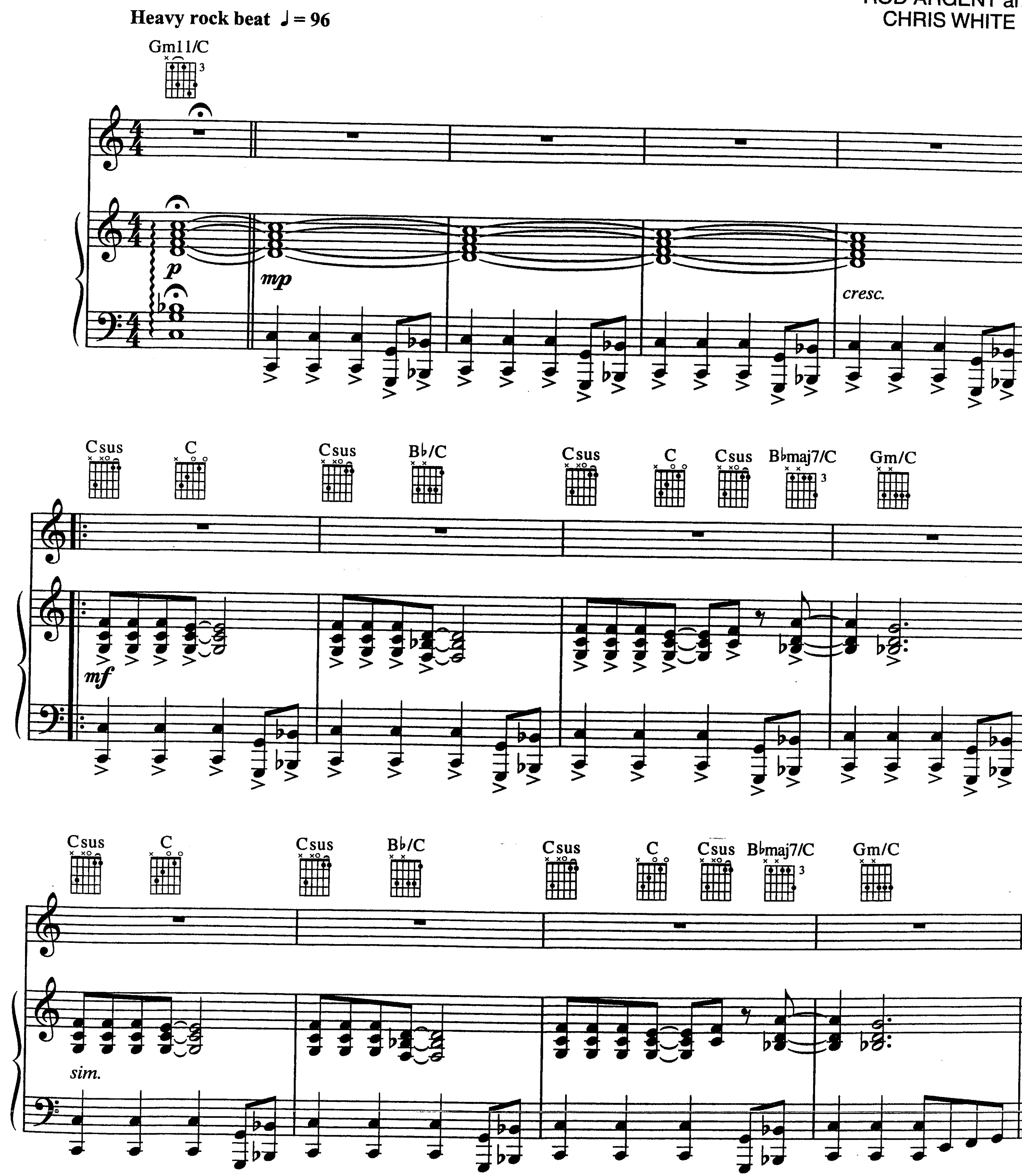





Bridge:
D7 A7 D7
But if I can't hold out, keep a - way from you,
mf
A7 Bm C♯m
I can see it hap - pen - ing:
cresc.
D E Esus E7 N.C.
I will be with you, yeah. If it hap -
ff
Verse 3:
A7 D7 A7
pens, there's noth - ing I can do but
mf
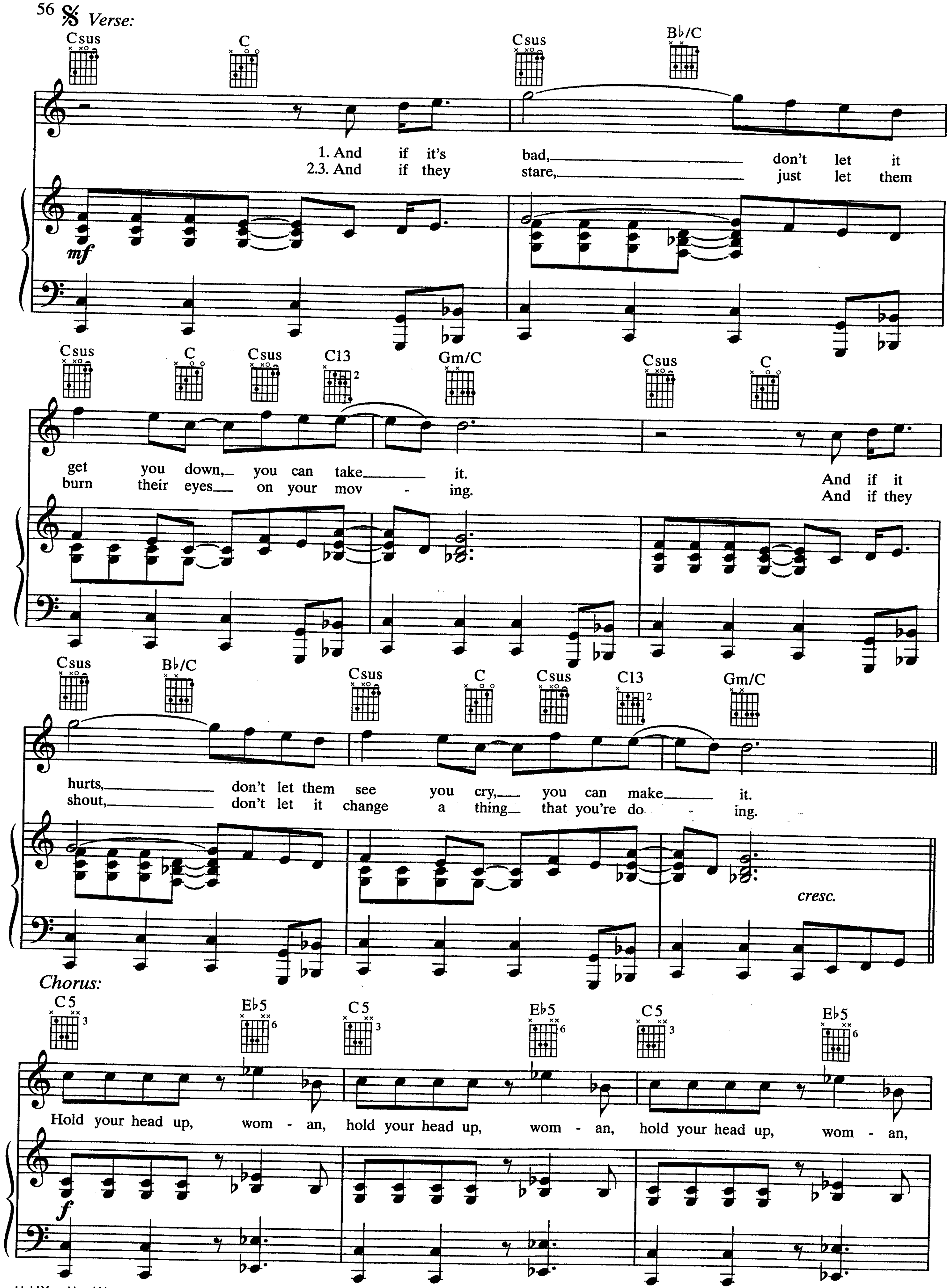

D7 A E/G♯ F♯7 E7
re - al - ize that you have won and it's no use to fight.
cresc.
Chorus:
A A/G
Now I've got an in - di - ca - tion; I'll hold out a - gainst
f
F♯7
sen - sa - tion. I know that if I real - ly try, I
1. 2.
Fmaj7 E7 Fmaj7 E7
think I can hold out. think I can hold out.
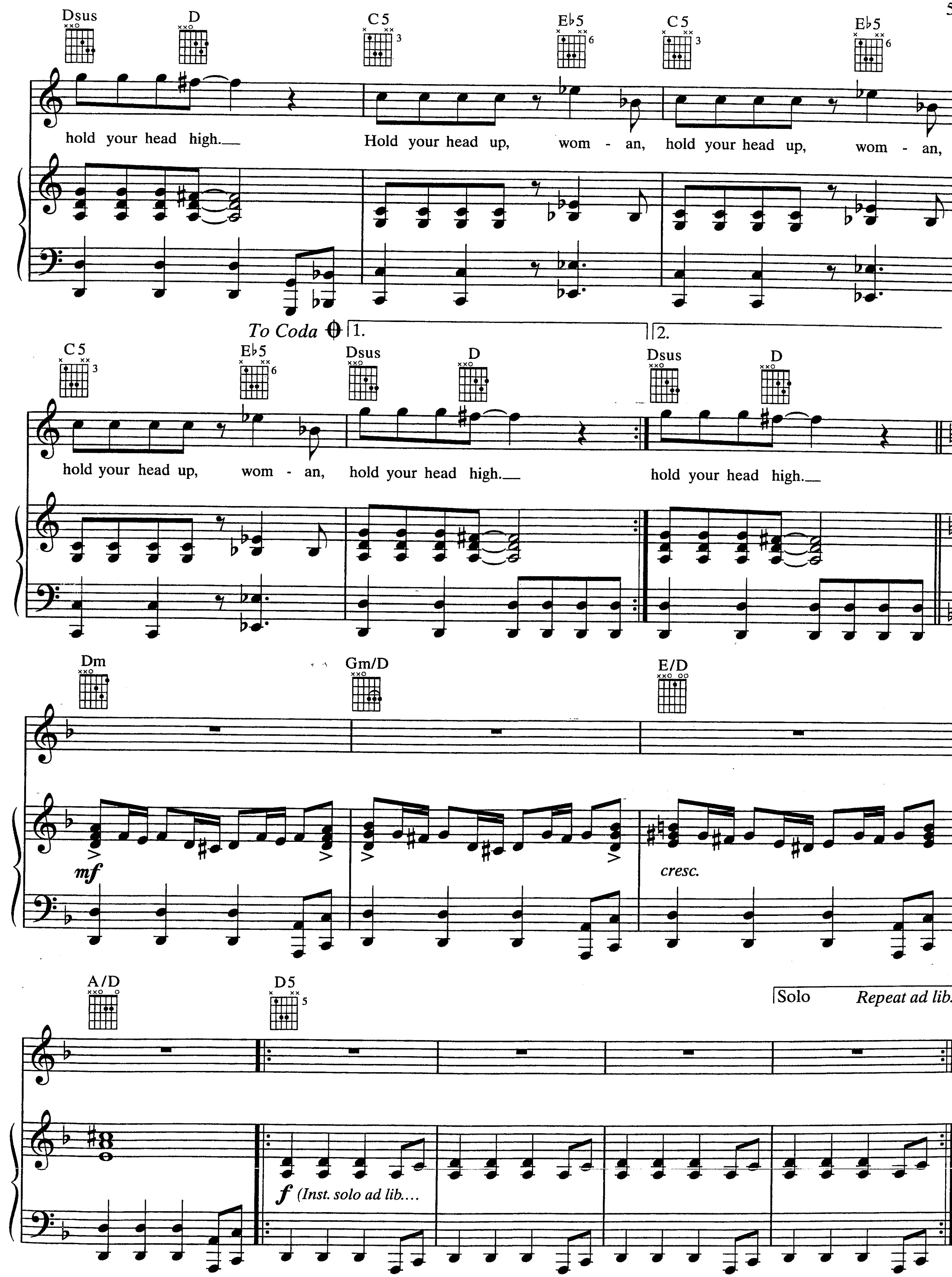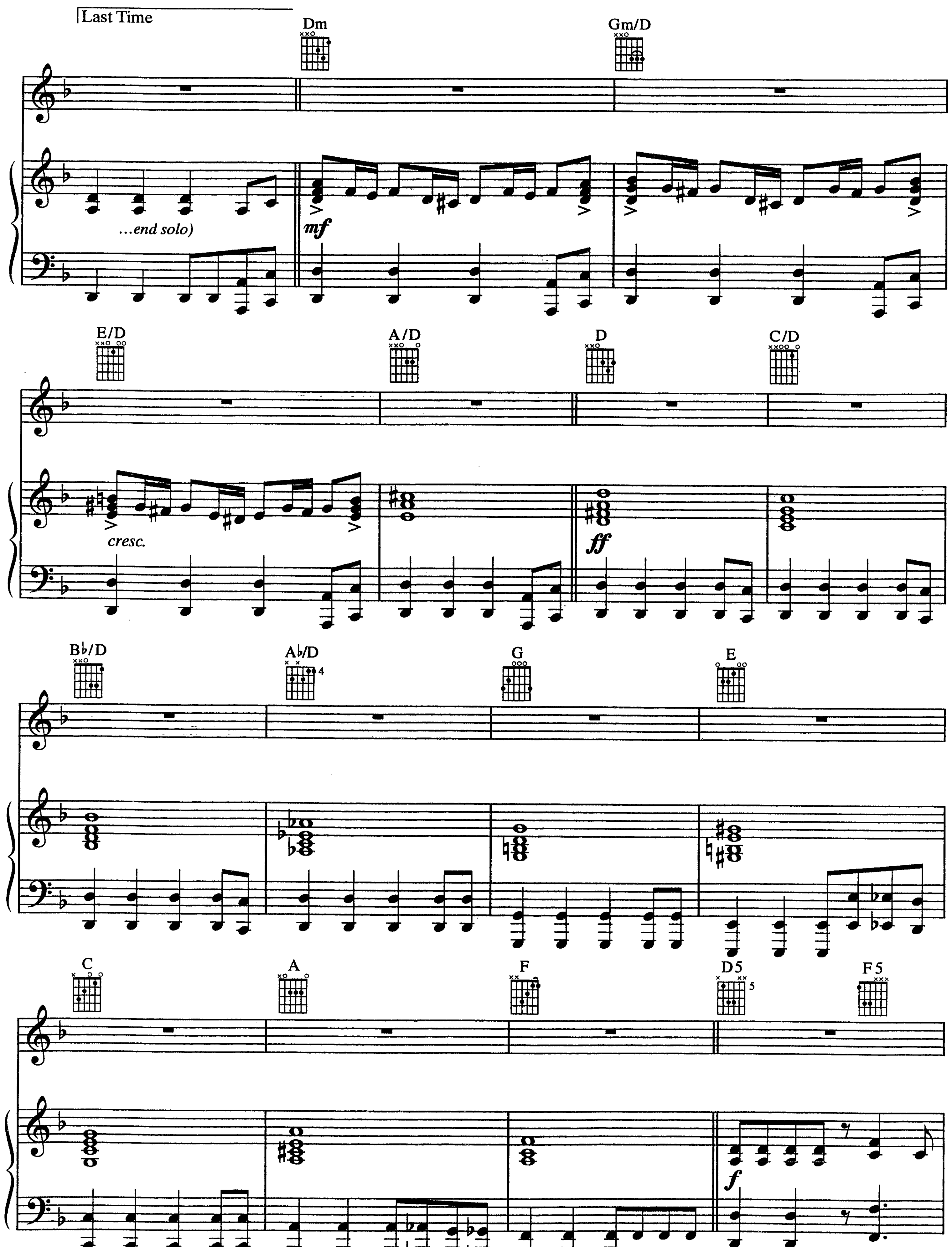


HOLD YOUR HEAD UP
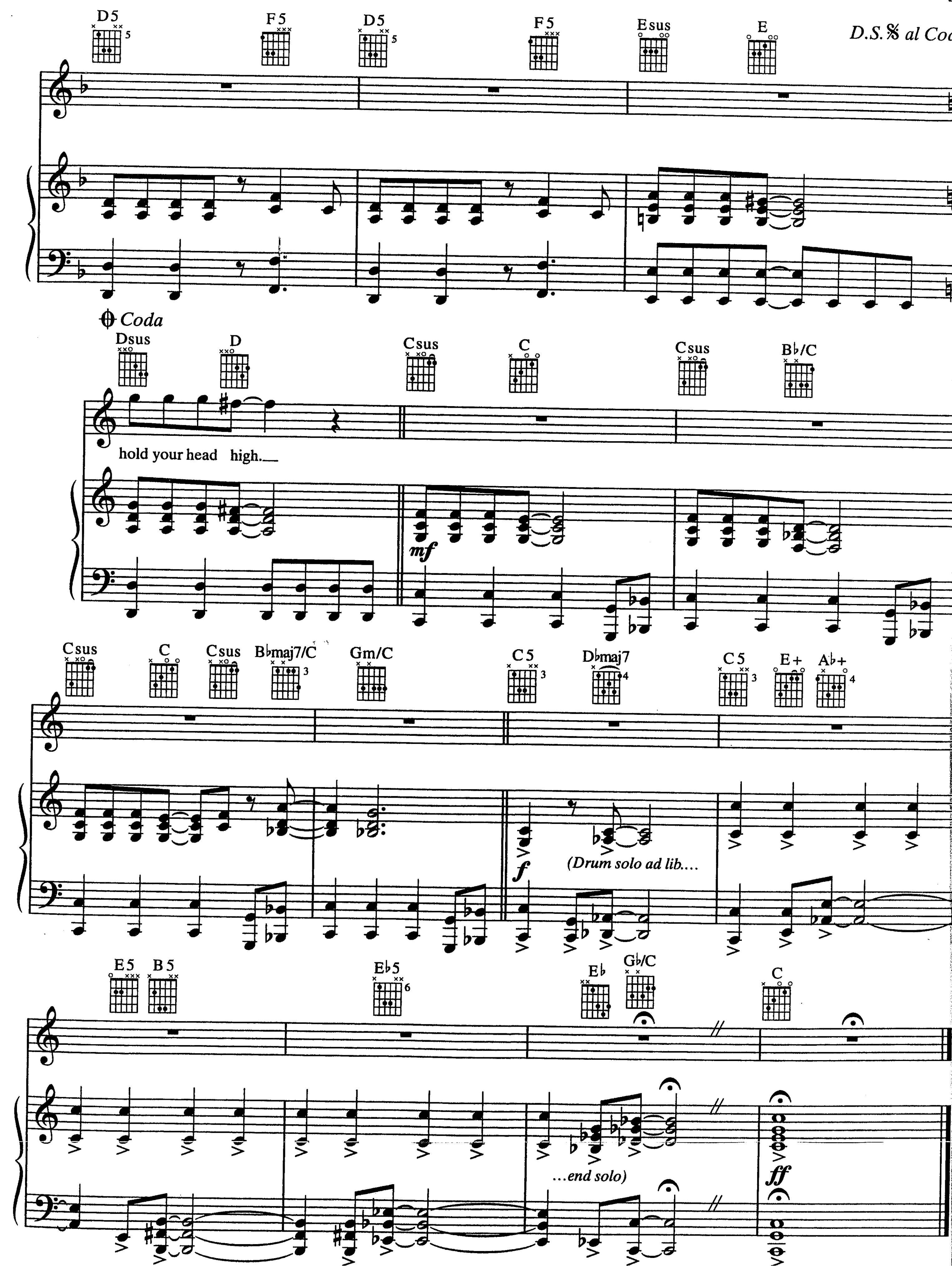
Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT and
CHRIS WHITE




Verse:
Csus C Csus B♭/C
1. And if it's bad, don't let it
2.3. And if they stare, just let them
mf
Csus C Csus C13 Gm/C Csus C
get you down, you can take it. And if it
burn their eyes on your mov - ing. And if they
Csus B♭/C Csus C Csus C13 Gm/C
hurts, don't let them see you cry, you can make it.
shout, don't let it change a thing that you're do - ing.
cresc.
Chorus:
C5 E♭5 C5 E♭5 C5 E♭5
Hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an,
f
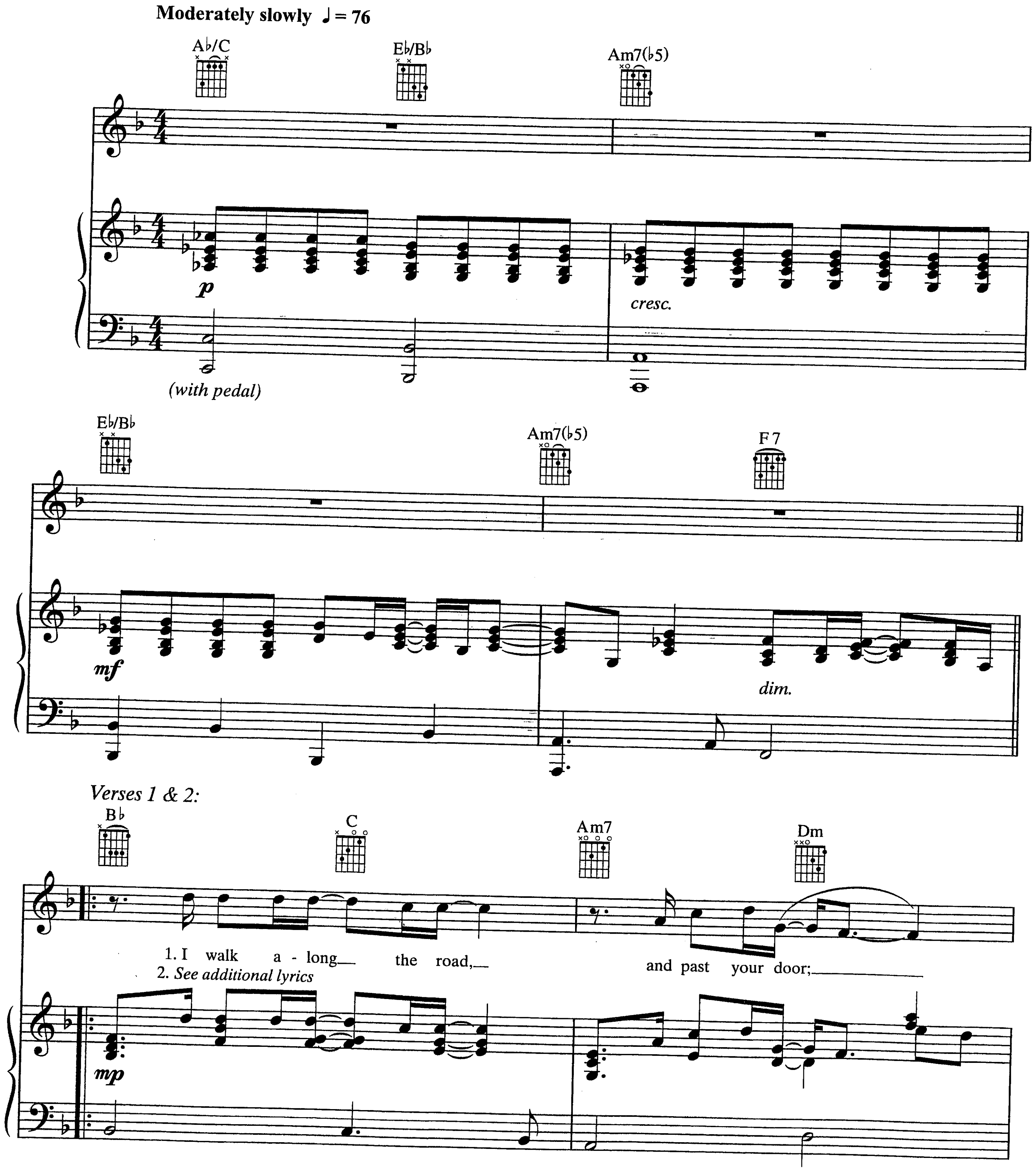

Dsus D C5 E♭5 C5 E♭5
hold your head high. Hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an,
To Coda
1.
2.
C5 E♭5 Dsus D Dsus D
hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head high. hold your head high.
Dm Gm/D E/D
mf
cresc.
A/D D5
Solo
Repeat ad lib.
f (Inst. solo ad lib....
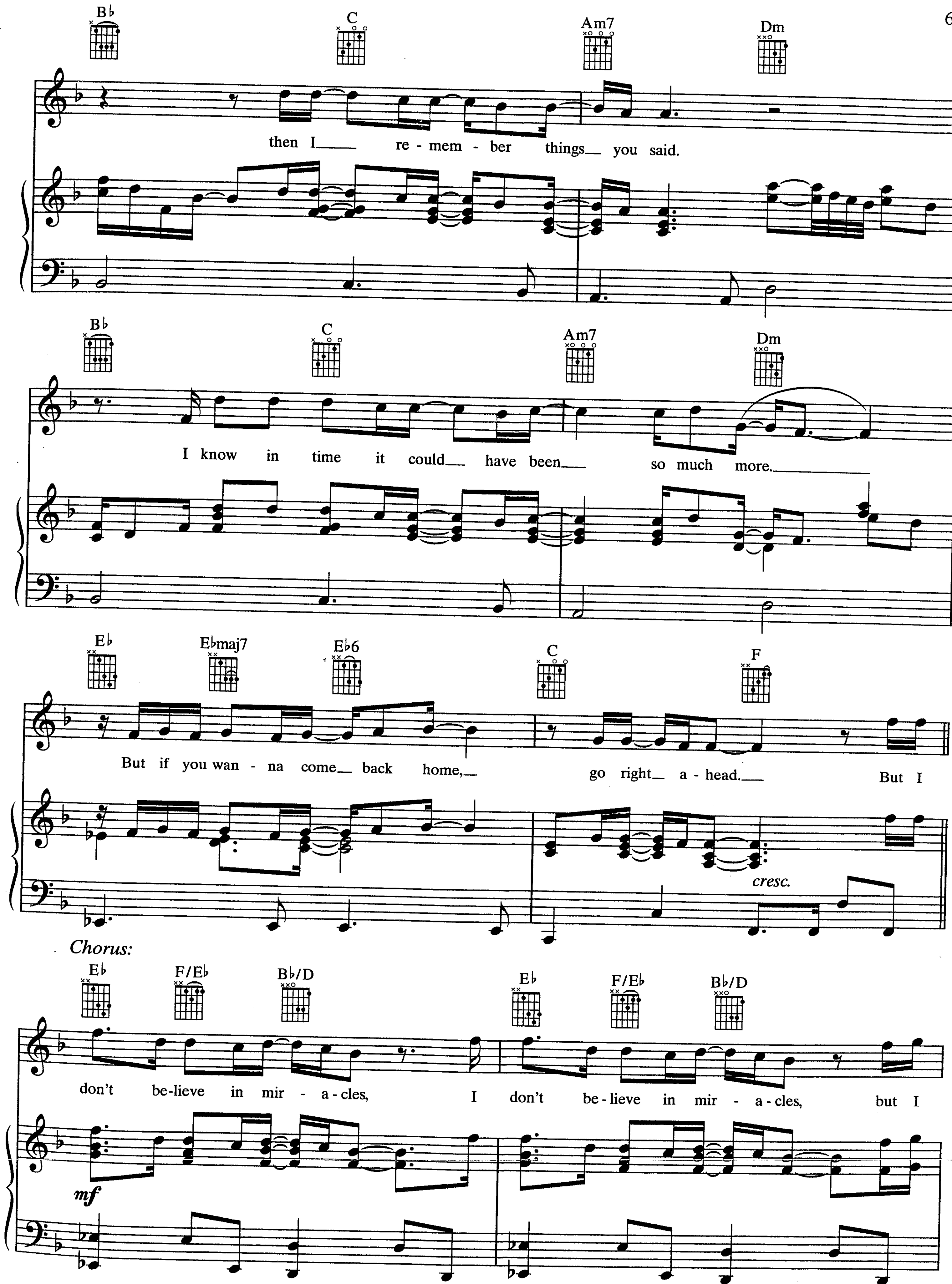

Last Time
Dm
Gm/D
...end solo)
mf
E/D
A/D
D
C/D
cresc.
ff
B♭/D
A♭/D
G
E
C
A
F
D5
F5
f
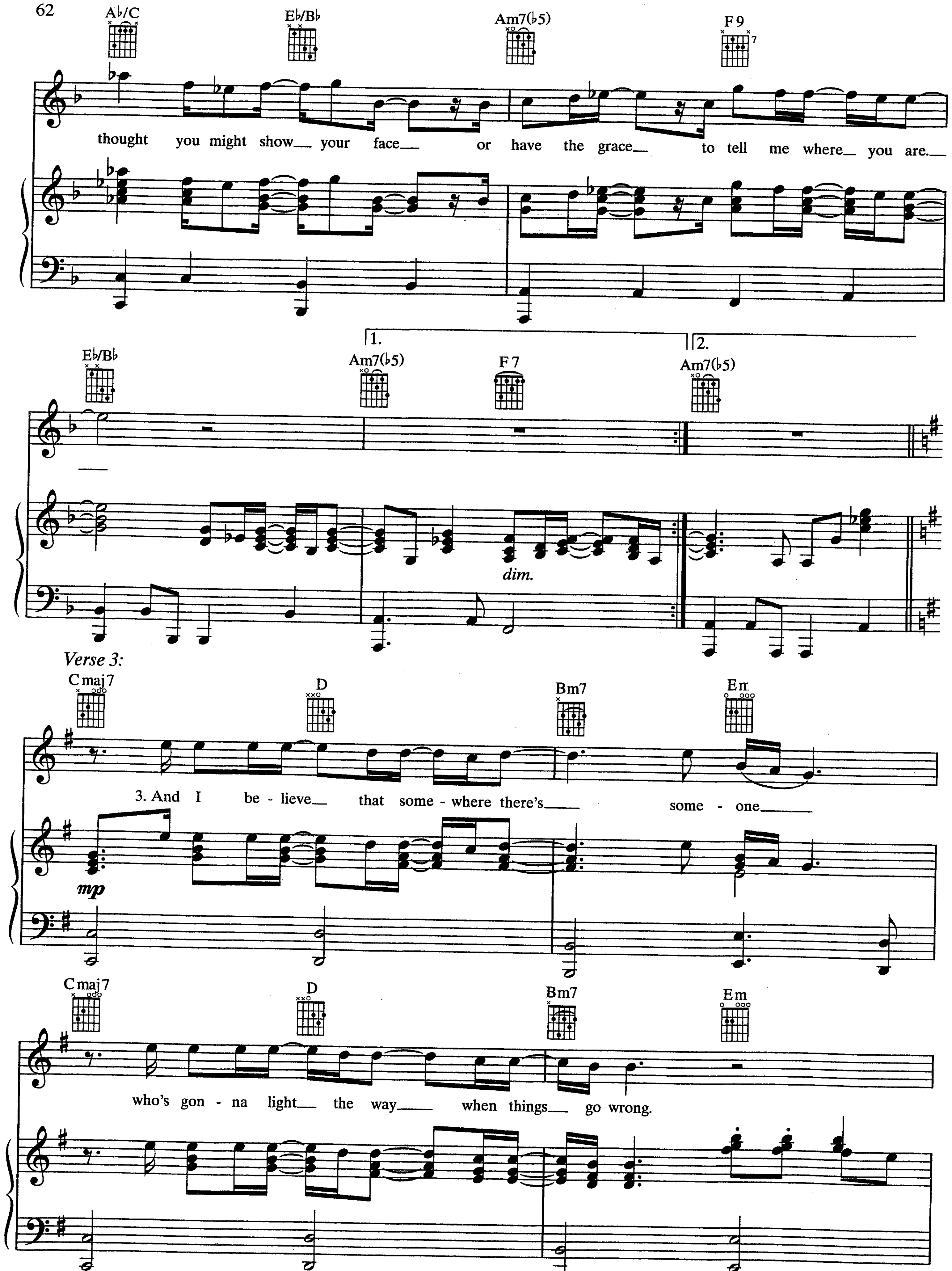

D5
F5
D5
F5
Esus
E
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
⊕ Coda
Dsus
D
Csus
C
Csus
B♭/C
hold your head high.
mf
Csus
C
Csus
B♭maj7/C
Gm/C
C5
D♭maj7
C5
E+
A♭+
f
(Drum solo ad lib....
E5
B5
E♭5
E♭
G♭/C
C
...end solo)
ff
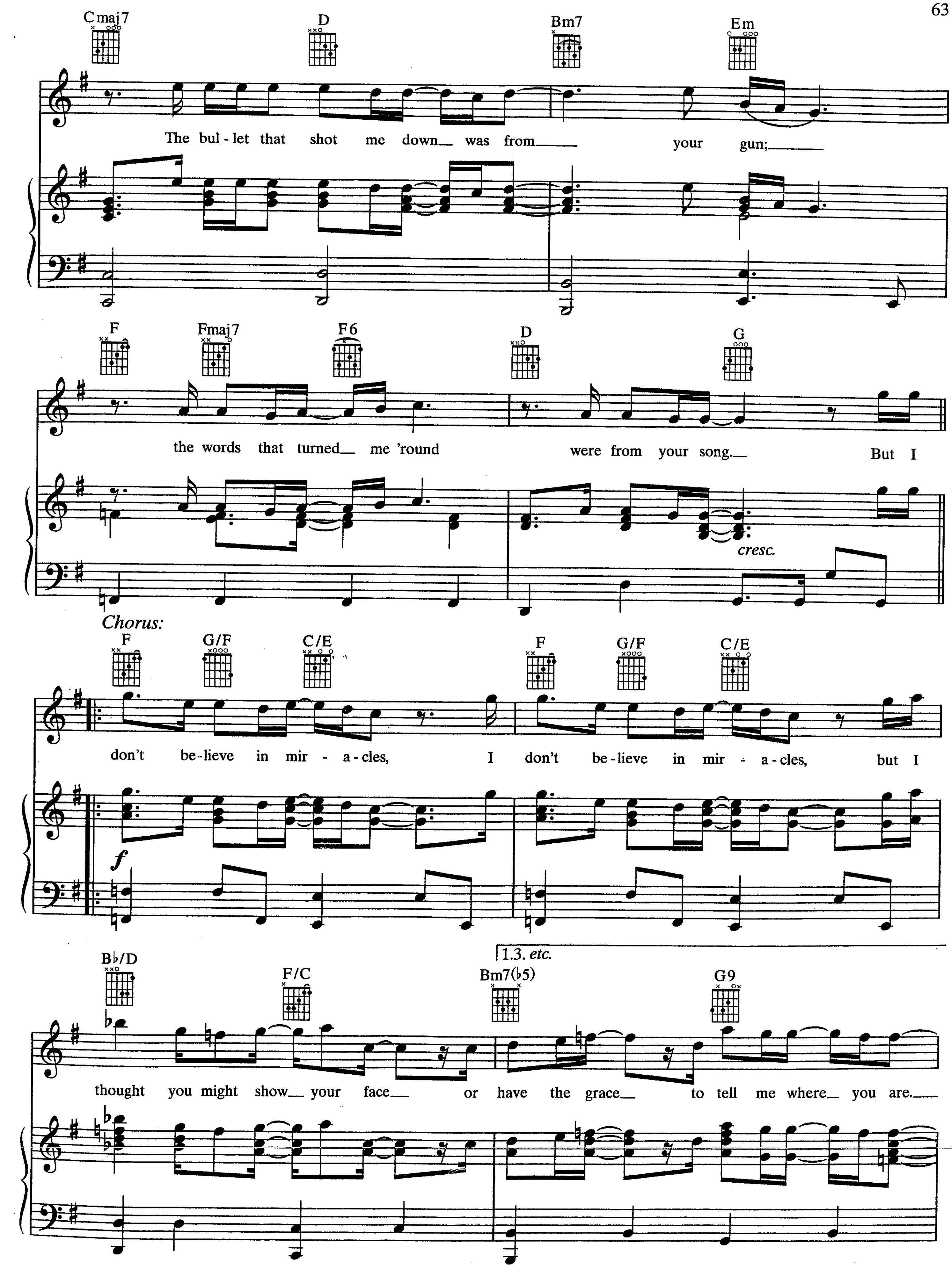
I DON'T BELIEVE IN MIRACLES

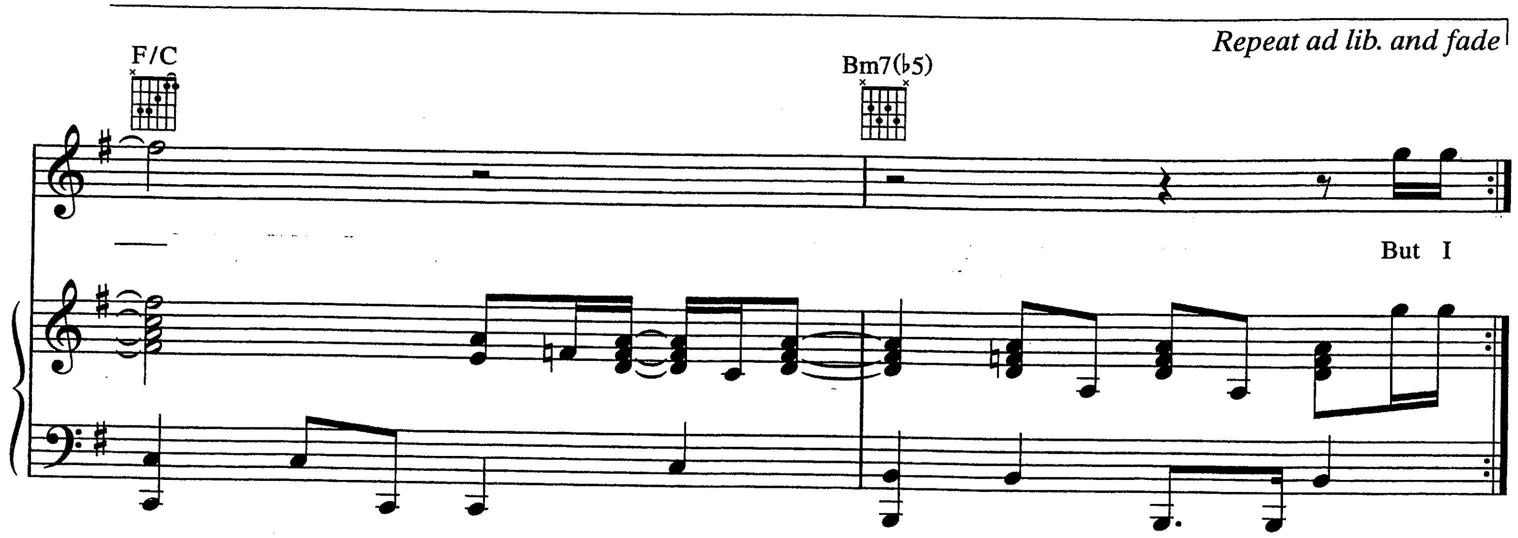
Words and Music by
RUSSELL BALLARD
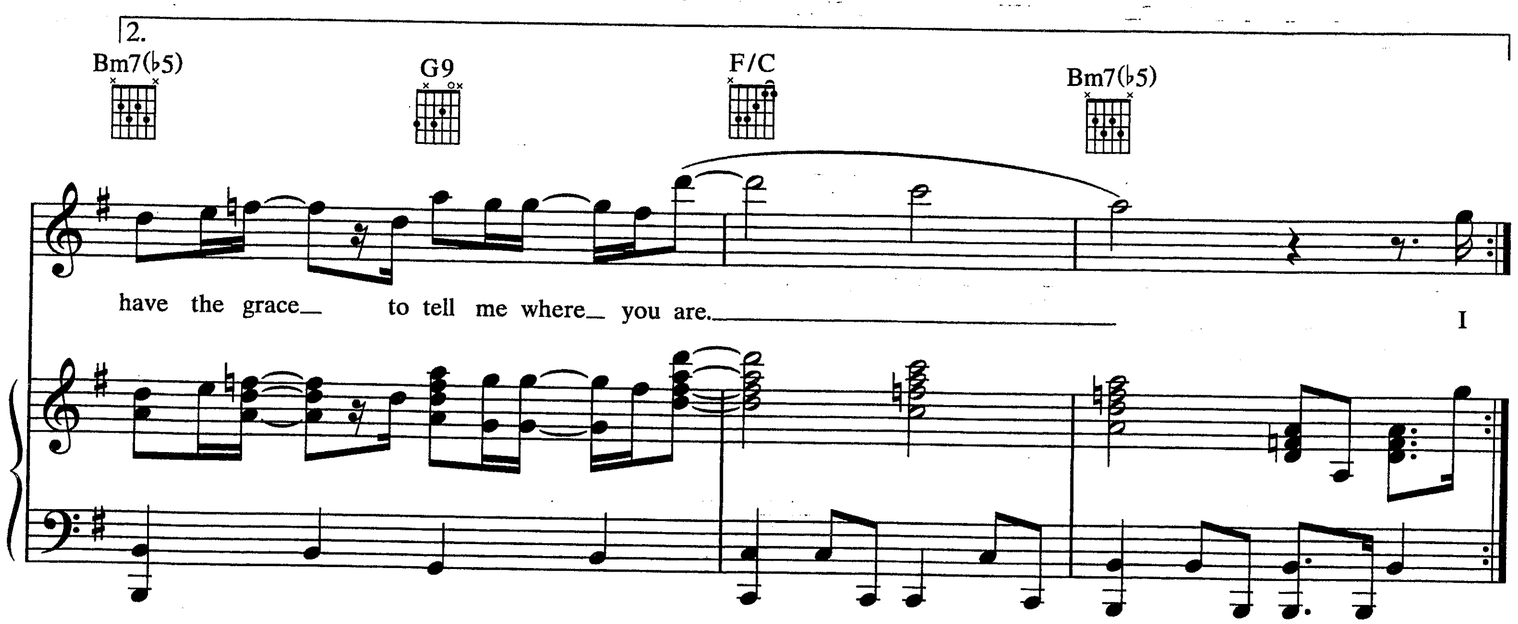





Ab/C Eb/Bb Am7(b5) F9
thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.
Eb/Bb Am7(b5) F7 Am7(b5)
1. 2.
dim.
Verse 3:
Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em
3. And I be - lieve that some - where there's some - one
mp
Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em
who's gon - na light the way when things go wrong.


Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em
The bul - let that shot me down was from your gun;
F Fmaj7 F6 D G
the words that turned me 'round were from your song. But I
cresc.
Chorus:
F G/F C/E F G/F C/E
don't be - lieve in mir - a - cles, I don't be - lieve in mir - a - cles, but I
f
Bb/D F/C Bm7(b5) G9
1.3. etc.
thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.





Verse 2:
I believe I was your game,
Your ball.
If you threw me up,
Then I would fall.
And so, you've won again;
You win them all.
But I believe I'd run to you
If you should call.
(To Chorus:)